Bellefonte Republican.

Gen'l James A. Beaver

Established In 1869 | Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A LINCOLN. | TERMS. $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance

VOL. XXXIX BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. FEBRUARY 28. 1907. NO 9.

FEBRUARY TERM OF COURT

Opened On Monday---Judge Ellis L. Orvis Presiding.

GERBERICK FOREMAN.

Of The Grand Jury. Cases Slow Coming Before The Court. Peter Rider Case Most Interesting One.

ACCOUNT OF PROCEEDINGS IN FULL.

The regular February term of court convened at 10:30 Monday morning with President Judge Ellis L. Orvis on the bench. Various petitions were presented in the Orphan's Court and Common Pleas Court. The list of Grand Jurors was then called and C. T. Gerberich of Bellefonte was appointed Foreman by the Court. The jurors were then sworn by clerk Kimport after which the Court instructed the Grand Jury as to their duties.

The auditors report in the E J. Pruner, est. was presented by the auditor, S. D. Gettig. Several other petitions were presented.

The reports of the different Constables were then received, each Constable appearing and presenting his report.

The list of Traverse jurors was then called there being a few absentees reported The following cases were disposed of at the afternoon session.

Gerberich, Hale & Co. vs. M. S. Betz. The defendent confessed judgment in open court in the sum of $50.00

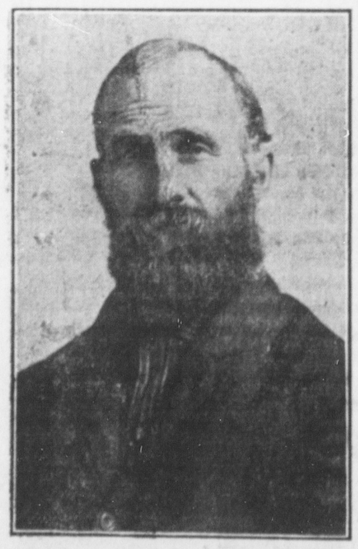
J. G. L. Dale vs. F. H. Dale and Margaret Dale. Defendants in open court confessed judgment in the sum of $50.00

Walter Stevens Exr. of O. L. Schoonover vs. Andrew Summerville. Judgment confessed as per paper filed.

W. E. Britton vs. Frank F. Irwin. Appeal non assumpsit. Verdict for defendant.

W. E. Britton vs S. H. Wigton. Appeal. Non assumpsit. Verdict for defendant.

Charles Foster vs George Lutz. This was a suit to recover damage on a horse which the prosecutor bought from defendant for $85. The plaintiff claimed the horse was not as represented, Meyer represented the plaintiff and Love the defendant. Case went to Jury Monday afternoon. Tuesday morning the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $49.17



Peter Rider.

The Grand jury found a true bill against Peter Rider. He is indicted for murder in the 1st degree and involuntary manslaughter. His trial began late Wednesday afternoon.

The Court house was crowded Tuesday afternoon although no important cases were heard.

Three f. and b. cases were disposed by the defendants all pleading guilty and receiving the usual sentences. The defendants were Charles Meyers, Harry Kelly and Leonard Miles Watson.

The case of Commonwealth vs. Nelson R. Wirt, H. C. Zerby and Bright Bitner. Wirt plead guilty to larceny and Zerby and Bitner to receiving stolen goods.

Commonwealth vs. James Burns. Charge assault and battery with intent to commit rape. Prosecutrix Bertha Lucas. The case went to the jury about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The defendant resides at Snow Shoe while prosecutrix lives at Moshannon. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of assault and battery and and not guilty of rape. The court sentenced him to pay $5.00 fine and costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Toner Hasting charge with attempt to commit rape, plead guilty and Court sentenced him to 2 years in the Western Penitentiary at hard labor and solitary confinement

Bellefonte for a Big 4thof July.

Most all the towns and cities around about Bellefonte are preparing to have a celebration of some kind on the 4th of July. Now bacause we celebrated last year, that don't say we should not celebrate again for perhaps ten or fifteen years again. Let us have something going on here to keep the people at home. Let the other towns know that Bellefonte is wide awake and can keep pace with the out side world in a way we need not feel ashamed of. For many years the old town has been as quiet as Sunday on this great day and if it were not for a few fire crackers being shot off you wouldn't know it was the 4th of July. Now we have the men in town that know exactly how to arrange for a good old fashioned 4th and all we want to do is stir them up a little now so that a movement will be started before some other town around here steps in ahead of us Up town we have Messrs. Conley, Naginey, Holtz, Garman, Katz, Fauble, Mingle, Meese, Roan, Noonan, Cunningham, Grauer, Bruce Garman, Baum, Kniseley, Hunter, Spigelmyer, Hazel Iro's, Montgomery, Parrish, Zeller, Irvin, Blair, Krumrine, then come down to Jonnie Sourbeck. he is a dandy, Bush, Shuey, Potter & Hoy, Yeager, & Davis Brouse, Bauer, Brown, Irvin, Daggett, Green, Sechler, Gettig, Cox, Keichline, and we could name a dozen others who are all energetic business men who will we are quite sure jump in and help make the old town hum on the 4th. Let some of the men take up the subject and push it along We open the Daily News Column for anything, any one has to say on the subject and will do all in our power to boost 'er along.

Elder—Walker.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stine Walker, on the Branch, was the scene of a pretty home wedding recently when their daughter, Miss Jessie, was united in marriage to Edward Elder, the only son of Mr. and Mrs Henry Elder. Rev. Ralph H Bergstresser performed the ceremony in the presence of quite a number of guests. The bridegroom is one of Ferguson township's progressive young farmers and with his bride is held in high esteem by all who know them.

Burned to Death.

On Thursday morning a little Hungarian baby was burned to death. The little boy was three years old and was walking around in the kitchen at his home near Coleville when his dress caught fire from the cook stove. He was brought to the Bellefonte Hospital where he died about 2:30 in the afternoon. He was buried from the Catholic church Friday afternoon.

Donation Party.

John Hull has been confined to his home on Bishop street for the past three months with rheumatism. Mrs. Hull is a member of the Queen Temple a branch of the Knights of Golden Eagle's and on Saturday evening these good ladies tendered Mr. and Mrs. Hull "a pound donation party." The gifts sent were highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. Hull.

Mr. White's Leg Amputated.

On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock Mr. White of Howard who has been suffering since boyhood with an abscess on his limb had the leg taken off near the hip at the hospital. So far as the operation is concerned it was a success in every particular, but the bone is left in a deceased condition.

Death of Mrs. Cole.

Mrs. Margaret E. Cole widow of the late Edward Cole late of Pleasant Gap died at 7.30 on Wednesday morning. She was born July 17, 1836. Funeral took place Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. Services in the Lutheran church at Zion. Interment in the Zion cemetery.

A GHASTLY DISCOVERY

Snakes and Human Bones Found in a Cave.

SNOW SHOE HEROES

Discovered a Cave in the Allegheny Mountains at the Head of Wallace Run—Bones of a Man,

THEIR DISCOVERY KEPT A SECRET

As Beany Hall and George Uzzle are about to open a soft drink plant at Snow Shoe, they decided that in the mountains round about there a mineral could be found that if in some way they could make a drink from it a fortune was in store for them. A drink of this mineral water would restore youth and bloom to the aged, and with this in view they started on this perilous expedition. The day they left was an ideal one, bright and warm. They wandered around most all day until near evening when they come out along the Beech Creek near the head of Wallace's Run. These two old hunters stood and looked and behold they had gotten into a piece of country they had never traveled before and thought they would investigate the surroundings when they discovered a cave in the mountains with a 30 foot opening. Wonderful discovery. Their curiosity was aroused and with fear and trembling they entered and the wonderful sights they witnessed can never be told with mortal tongues. Snakes by the thousand sleeping their peaceful sleep through the winter. The cave was fully a quarter of a mile long and awfully dark, but they gathered together their rear guard of nerve and went forward. They used an old torch to light their way through and when near the end they discovered a hole. Beany got down on his hands and knee's and peeped over and George followed suit and they both swear that the hole was a thousand feet deep and that they could see "old nick" and a lot of the boys from Bellefonte and Snow Shoe down there hustling coal.

Frightened and trembling the boys withdrew and had only gone a few steps until they stumbled over the bones of a human being. They were all in and "beat it" just as fast as their feet could carry them and when they got out in the open world again they decided that the people would not believe their story and to prove what they saw they went back in to where they discovered the bones and got the skull which they have on exhibition in Snow Shoe today. Beside the bones was a bottle filled with lamp oil and an old candle. It is supposed that some poor wanderer has gone in there and died. Beany and George are keeping the place of their discovery a secret and some day in the near future will go back again when they expect to find untold wealth. Success to you boys.

Y. M. C. A. Convention.

Allentown, Pa., Feb. 23rd.—Entertainment for the delegates, and the question as to whether they should pay their own way, have absorbed much attention from the Y. M. C. A., which has been sitting here to discuss ways and means of broadening the work of Christianity in this State.

It has been recommended by the executive committee that the delegates entertain themselves, and the convention decided that this was to apply to lodging only, and not to meals. Later the vote was reconsidered and the whole question was reopened.

Twenty-seven thousand dollars was voted for current expenses, $5251 for work in the anthracite field, $5200 for bituminous field and $500 for work among aliens. The idea of raising $50,000 for the cause in Tien-Tsin, China, was indorsed and an advisory board of fifteen was created.

These trustees were re-elected: W. K. Jennings, E. S. Morrow and H. K. Porter, Pittsburg; William Connell, Scranton; E. W. Emerson, Titusville; James McCormick, Harrisburg; H. O. Schaeffer, Scranton.

Members of the executive committee were chosen as follows: W. C. Stoever, Philadelphia; E. M. Seelands, Uniontown; G. D. Selden, Erie; T. B. Patton, Huntingdon; J. A. Beaver, Bellefonte; H. A. Fuller, Wilkesbarre; H. B. McCormick, Harrisburg; E. B. Sturges, Scranton; J. C. Stineman, South Fork; H. M. Keller, Hazelton.

MAIL CARRIER KILLED.

David Robb's Skull Crushed by Falling Tree.

David Robb one of the best known men in Centre county was killed on Friday near his home at Romola.

Mr. Robb was the mail carrier on route No. 2. R. F. D from Howard, known as the lower route, and having a holiday on Washington's Birthday, he had planned to cut down some trees on the farm to be sawed into lumber for repairs to the barn.

About 11 o'clock he and Mr. Smith were working together and Mr. Robb was in the act of felling a tree when a limb, which he had not noticed, fell and struck him on the head and chest. He was knocked down and called to Mr. Smith to come and lift the limb off his head for he was hurt badly. The man did so, but Mr. Robb immediately lost conciousness there after. He was hurridly taken to his home and Dr. Kurtz of Howard and Dr. Hayes of Bellefonte summoned. They operated on him at 12 o'clock Friday night and took away parts of the fractured skull. He never regained conciouness and passed away on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Robb was a splendid man in every respect. For a number of years he was one of the efficient school teachers of the County and was considered a man of very intellectual qualities. He was about 46 years of age. His wife Eva Gardner died a few years ago leaving a son who is now six years old. He is a son of Frederick Robb a prominent farmer of the County and a brother of Samuel M. Robb principal of the Beech Creek Schools. Another brother Harvey, and two sisters Mrs. Wilbur Hall of Howard, and Miss Emma Robb at home. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Services and burial at Romola.

HER LIFE'S WORK ENDED.

Passed to Her Reward at the Ripe Age of 84 Years.

Mrs. Rachel Hanes of Liberty Township widow of late John Hanes a soldier during the dark days of the Rebellion and who died in Libby prison, passed to her reward in Heaven after living a most useful christian life.

When a little girl she united with the Methodist Episcopal church and for over 75 years she has lived very close to her Lord and Master.

When she was nearing the end she had no fear of death for she knew whom she had believed and that He would guide her to that home of peace and rest.

A seventy-five year servant of God, think what a glorious crown she will wear in Glory.

The writer has visited this lady's late home near Hunter's Run and was intimately acquainted with her. She was a Godly woman and her home had an atmosphere of christianity in it continually. She leaves to mourn her death three daughters and two sons, namely, Mrs. John A. Daley, of Romola, Mrs Joseph Bechtol, of Blanchard; Mrs. John Shenck, of Howard; Anna Boone wife John Boone of Howard; Kline and William two school teachers in Liberty township. The deceased was a sister of Rev. John L. Baker a prominent United Brethern minister of Pennsylvania.

The funeral occurred Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment at Howard.

Hadley's Moving Pictures

The renowned Hadley will be in Bellefonte and show his wonderful moving pictures at the Garman Opera house on March 18th for the benefit of Gregg Post No. 95. The money cleared by this entertainment is to go toward the improvement of burial lot in the Union cemetery. Wait for this entertainment and get in line early for your tickets. Don't let any one refuse to patronize the old soldiers.

Fire Companies Called Out.

On Friday afternoon one of the curtains in the Brockerhoff House caught fire but was quickly extinguished, someone saw the flames and sent in an alarm and called the departments out. The fire didn't amount to anything and persons should be more careful in sending in alarms of this kind as it always costs the borough from 8 to 12 dollars.

Basket Ball Friday Night.

On Friday evening the strong Tyrone basket ball team will struggle to win a victory over the Academy boys on the Hill. The Tyrone boys have been swiping everything along their trail and our fellows are preparing for a hard battle. The game will be played in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

FRESHMEN WIN VICTORY.

Sophomores at State College Too Slow For The Foxy Freshies

JACOBS THE STOW AWAY

Students Walked Across the Mountains to Port Matilda and Unionville to Attend a Banquet at Williamsp't.

225 OF THE FRESHIES ATTENDED.

The Freshmen at State College won a grand victory over the Sophomore's on Tuesday, by sliding away to Williamsport where they held their annual banquet Wednesday night at the Updegraff Hotel. All day on Tuesday the Fresh Fish began stealing their way from this institution and all along the Bald Eagle Railroad as far up as Port Matilda these students could be seen coming out of the woods, having walked the entire distance across the mountains to reach a train. Fully one hundred of them got on trains down along this line. Some started on Sunday and walked the entire distance to the Lumber City, and all this time the Sophs were sleeping—poor fellows. On Tuesday evening three box cars were shoved in on a siding about five miles from the College and about one hundred and twenty-five leisurely walked away from the Sophs and boarded their improvised Pullmans, and hurridly brought to Bellefonte and taken over on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania where a special train was awaiting them that started immediately for Lock Haven.

Happy, well we guess yes, just think of out-witting the noble Sophs that prided themselves as being always on the alert and boasted that they would eat the good stuff and the "Freshies" would pay for it. And you never in your life saw a lot of fellows more down hearted than the Sophs when they arrived in Bellefonte and found out that their fellow students had reached Williamsport all "O K."

One Freshie, young Jacobs from Centre Hall, got to Bellefonte this morning and you could tell he was out of water among these higher class savages, so the trainmen on the shifter hid him behind a lo of coal until the Lock Haven train reached Bellefonte and then they shoved him in a trunk (giving instructions to the baggage agent) and shipped him on Williamsport, nearly fifty of the Sophs were on the same train bound for that city.

MRS JACOB SNYDER DEAD

Formerly a Bellefonte Lady Dies in Altoona.

On Wednesday afternoon the sad intelligence reached Bellefonte of the death of Mrs. Jacob Snyder, formerly Miss Thressia Hazel who passed into that great beyond at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Snyder has been a patient sufferer for months with a complication of diseases and her death although very sad was not a surprise to her many friends in Bellefonte. She was a devout christian lady and a member of the St. Mary's church of Altoona. And as the poet of said "She dipped her feet in Jordon's tide and said goodbye on the other side." Had Mrs. Snyder lived until May she would have reached her 47th birthday. She leaves to mourn her death a loving husband and the following children, Anna, Mary, Joe, Katharine, George, John, and Irene. Also her mother, Mr. Thressia Hazel and the following sisters and brother, Mrs. Michael Shields, Miss Lizzie Hazel, Mr. M. F. Hazel, of Bellefonte, Mrs. Kate Klecius of Altoona.

The funeral occured on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock from the St. Mary's church of Altoona. Rev. Father Schwicker officiating.

Dunlap—Kern.

On Wednesday of last week at State College Miss Naomi P. Kern became the wife of Toner K. Dunlap. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. C. C. Snavely at his parsonage. Mr. Dunlap is connected with the Adams Express Co. at State College and is held in high esteem by the citizens of that town. Mrs. Dunlap is a young lady of rare accomplishments and will make a splendid helpmate through life.

PASSED AWAY AT NINETY-TWO.

Mrs. Rebecca Harter One of Centre County's Oldest Citizens Gone.

The sad intelligence reached Bellefonte Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Rebecca Harter of Aaronsburg, mother of Mrs. Fred Kurtz and Thomas Harter. Mrs. Kurtz who has been confined to her home on High street with illness could not go to her mother's bedside to be with her in her last hours but Mr. Harter has been there since last Wednesday. She was aged 92 years. The cause of her death was due to a general breaking down of her system incident to old age. She was a patient sufferer and was waiting for the summons to a better life.

She was the youngest and last survivor of the family of Michael Hess, of Haines township, who, with his father, Matthias Hess, came from Germany to America, in the days when the Indians roamed these vallies and mountains, and before the forests were felled. The children of Michael Hess were Ex-commissioner, Samuel Hess, of near Pine Grove, deceased; Henry Hess, of Haines twp; Mrs. Jacob Motz, of Woodward; John Hess, of near Woodward; Mrs. Samuel Kreamer, of Haines, but a number of years ago moved to Almont, Ill., where she died; Michael Hess of Haines twp; Benjamin Hess, of Freeport, Ill., Mrs. William Musser, of near Pine Grove; and last, the subject of this obituary, Mrs. William Harter, of Aaronsburg; all the above named have gone to their home above. The deceased was the mother of twelve children, namely: Israel, who a few years ago died at Canal, Fulton, O., Johnathan, of Millheim; Capt. John, of Osceola, O., William, of Hartleton; Mrs. Fred Kurtz, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Sarah Mensch, of Aaronsburg; Mrs. Rebecca Murray, of Centre Hall; Daniel, of Smithville, O., Andrew, of Rockford, O., Aaron, of Harrisburg; Thomas of Bellefonte; and Mrs. Katherine Campbell, of Millheim; all of these are living excepting Israel.

The deceased was a most faithful, wife and mother, a christian in every sense of the word, whose duty next to her God was to her large family who were reared to be sons and daughters that bear upright and exemplary lives. She was a devoted member of the Lutheran church and up to her death, a liberal contributor to its needs for every purpose. Her father and grandfather suffered from the raids of the Indians, and were in the Great Runaway, when the Indians had an incursion for murder, rapine, and torch, which took place in Pennsvalley, but previous notice was given the whites in time to flee—an historic leaf in frontier life. The paternal grandfather of mother Harter, came to America with Count Raushambau, from Germany, and took part in the War for Independence. He located in Snyder county, afterwards moved to Pennsvalley, having sold a mill property and other valuable real estate in Snyder county, was paid in Continental money, which shortly thereafter became worthless, causing him the loss of a large fortune. After his removal to Centre county, he purchased a farm in Haines twp, and spent the remainder of his days there. He married a sister of Judge Kreider, of Penn twp. Funeral on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment in the Lutheran cemetery at Aaronsburg.

Explosion at the Nittany Furnace.

Monday night about ten o'clock when a dump of material was made in the Nittany furnace which had gathered a great amount of gas caused an explosion that blew out the pipes and valves making a great amount of noise. It was certainly a miracle that no one was hurt or killed as several of the men were close by when the explosion occurred. The furnace has been rendered useless and the fire will have to be put out and all this metal taken out. It will throw a good many men out of employment for a short while.

A gang of men were started immediately to work on the repairs and it is said the place will be in full operation in a few days.

Died in Altoona.

Rev. George E. Limbert, pastor of Trinity Reformed church at Altoona, died Tuesday of diphtheritis paralysis, following diphtheria. He was a native of Madisonburg, Center county and 42 years old.

He graduated from Franklin and Marshall in 1887, and from the Lancaster Seminary three years later. He was ordained at Grove City, Mercer county, organized a congregation and built a church there. He served as charge at Danville for five years before coming here two years ago. A wife and child survive.—Altoona Times.

BEWARE OF THE DOGS.

By Rita Kelley.

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham.

"Hello! What are you doing here; here of all places? What's this? Tar, by Jove! And rents all over your frock!"

"You seem to be nothing but a big interrogation point," quoth the girl resentfully, refusing to look up at the athletic chap striding toward her. She was seated on a bowlder making sundry dabs with scraps of old newspaper at some black spots on her gray skirt, and at the sound of his voice the color had rushed furiously to her cheeks.

"Can't a girl get tar on herself if she wants to? And I'd like to know if I haven't as good a right to be here—alone, as you have?" she challenged.

The man laughed joyously and flung himself down at her feet.

"Delicious," he said. "Go on."

The girl bit her lip.

"You were always taking advantage," she flared out.

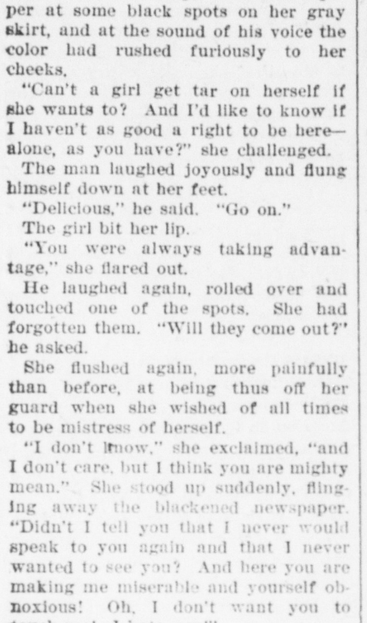
He laughed again, rolled over and touched one of the spots. She had forgotten them. "Will they come out?" he asked.

She flushed again, more painfully than before, at being thus off her guard when she wished of all times to be mistress of herself.

"I don't know," she exclaimed, "and I don't care, but I think you are mighty mean." She stood up suddenly, flinging away the blackened newspaper. "Didn't I tell you that I never would speak to you again and that I never wanted to see you? And here you are making me miserable and yourself obnoxious! Oh, I don't want you to touch me! I hate you!"

"Agatha!" He leaped to his feet, the boyishness gone from his manner, his face grown strangely tense. "If I thought you meant that!" he cried, clinching his hands till the knuckles showed white. "Oh, if I thought you meant it!"

She turned away, unable to meet the searching pain in his eyes, and gazed down at the river rolling its placid



BEGAN—OH, SO GENTLY!—TO RUB A SPOT OF THE PRECIOUS GRAY SKIRT.

length between the October hills. It was all peaceful out there in the woods. A squirrel chirped exultantly as he jumped for a failing beechnut, and a belated thrush warbled out a song of sweetness and light from the hawthorn hedge near by. Only man knew strife—and a girl.

The silence that is more deadly than a battle of words and more difficult to end grew appalling. Agatha felt driven to bay by a relentless pursuer, while she groped frantically for something to dismiss him utterly, to free herself of his oppressive nearness.

"Well, why don't you go?" she gasped finally, struck cold by the need for saying it.

"I can't go, Agatha—I can't go—till I know that you mean it."

The misery in his voice stung her. "Haven't I said it?" she cried in self defense.

"Yes, Agatha, but I have such a tiny hope that you don't always mean what you say"—

"Don't you think I meant it when I told you three months ago I never wanted to speak to you again? Don't you think I meant it when I released you from—our—engagement?" She hid her face convulsively in her hands.

"Agatha," he said slowly, his voice dropping to its lowest, most vibrant note. "Agatha, what did you mean when—without our engagement being known—except to ourselves—you went into seclusion and lived like a religieuse? Is it—is it," he insisted, "that you cared more than you wished to confess?"

She uttered a sharp little cry. "You were always like a surgeon's probe." And, with a beseeching flinging of her hand: "Please, please go! Don't you see you make me wretched?"

For a moment they stood measuring each other, her smoldering, pleading eyes vainly trying to wrest away from the intensity of his steadfast gaze. There was a crackling of underbrush, and a little, wizened old man, carrying a bunch of newspapers, shambled into the small open.

"Thought you might want some more, miss, to clear your skirt with," he said, ignoring the silence of the two and the presence of the young man. "How did the scraps do? I come back as soon as ever I could. Know'd you'd be a pretty sight goin' into town if I didn't.

"There," he said officiously, crumpling up a large page and thrusting it toward the young man, "you clean that side, and I'll go at this, and we'll soon have her in some sort of decent shape." He squatted beside the girl and began scrubbing the spots as though he were polishing harness.

The man looked at the girl, the girl looked at the river, and neither moved a muscle, though the man looked sheepish with his big wad of paper and a bit helpless and quite a good deal forlorn.

"Girls is strange critters," speculated the old man, beginning on another spot. "Allus doin' what they ain't got no call to do and jumpin' the traces when you least expect it. Funniest part of it is they don't allow as they ought to get their come-uppances neither. If you tell 'em not to do a thing they go straight and do it, and if they get into trouble they expect some one to yank 'em out. Here, you," he called suddenly to the young man, "set to and rub out them spots—near as you can."

"I—I'm afraid it won't do much good," he said, dubiously eying the girl rather than the tar smears.

The old man's eyes gleamed mischievously. "Haven't you been introduced yet? Well, now, that's an oversight! Young man, this is a girl that read that there sign about no trespassin' on these premises and decided right off to come in and make me a call. That there barb wire fence is enough to keep ordinary trash out, but you can't never reckon on a girl. Girls mostly needs a keg o' tar, too, and she got both."

The old man backed off and squinted his eyes. "Mighty fine skirt to get scratched up. But, then, girls is skittish. I'd sooner break sixteen colts one winter than try bringin' one girl to time." And he grinned illuminatingly up at the young man from the safety of the back breadths of the gray skirt.

The girl shook herself impatiently.

"That will do, thank you," she said, moving quickly forward. "It is growing late. I must be going."

But the old man had a firm hold on the skirt, and she stopped short. He continued to rub away—he had never stopped.

"Had a little experience o' that myself," he said reminiscently, "when I was courtin' Mandy. Swore she wouldn't ever have a gol durned thing to do with me—just cause I held Tahitha Juniper's hand one sleighin' party to see if Mandy cared. Tickled plum crazy"— For the first time the old man ceased to rub, and, half crouched, the dirty paper crunched in his hand, he gazed out across the river. "Queer how kind a-durned happy a fellow can be just cause a skittish girl shows him she cares," he muttered.

"Who-oo-oo! Who-oo-oo!" A shrill, beckoning call floated across the wood lot.

The old man let the tarry paper fall from his big hand.

"It's Mandy," he said, springing up. "I guess you'll have to manage now for yourselves. Supper's waitin'." With a quick sidelong movement he was off through the low hawthorn.

Both the man and the girl stood and looked at the place where he had disappeared until the last leaf ceased to flutter, then slowly she turned to the man before her. Their eyes met and lingered for a long moment fraught with questioning. What they answered could not be told in words, so the man fell on his knees and began—oh, so gently!—to rub a spot of the precious gray skirt. She stood looking down on his broad shoulders, his big blond head touched gold by the setting sun. Then her eyes wavered to the crude sign, "No Trespassing," directly in front. With a quick movement she reached down and ran her slender fingers through his hair, stooped and touched his face caressingly with hers. "Beware of the dogs," she said in a voice that choked, but ended in a laugh.

In Doubt.

On a famous rifle range there was an important team match one day, and the men were firing in pairs, one for each team, side by side. The best shot on the home team was given to aiming so long that bets were made on whether or not he had gone to sleep at the firing point. Presently he withdrew his head from the stock of his rifle, lowered the barrel and asked his opponent in a low voice:

"Did I fire or did you?"—Forest and Stream.

Work and Fatigue.

What fatigues the motive power is getting to work. Once the mind is fascinated and the field of consciousness restricted to a single object the brain works without exhausting itself. Let us apply ourselves for a good time to whatever we do and have several hours of sustained labor. By quitting the task to dream, to smoke a cigarette or to watch a fly one becomes exhausted. —Paris Revue.

A Joyous Moment.

"There is my last poem," said the young but melancholy contributor.

"Thank the Lord!" replied the dignified editor as he clung to his chair that he might not dance a hornpipe.—Detroit Free Press.

Alabaster Ornaments.

The best method of cleaning any alabaster ornament is to first remove any grease with spirits of turpentine and then to place the article in water for ten minutes or a little longer if very dirty. Next rub all over with a painter's brush and leave to dry. Then rub again with a soft brush dipped in plaster of paris.

GOVERNOR'S STAFF

Has Been Named few New Names on the List.

COL. CHAMBERS MISSING

Governor Stuart Reappointed Many of Those who Served on the Staff of His Predecessor

LIST OF APPOINTMENTS IN FULL

Harrisburg, February 22.—The appointments on the staff of Governor Stuart were formally announced Thursday, in general orders issued by Adjutant General Stewart from the headquarters of the National Guard of Pennsylvania. Following is a list of the appointments:

Colonel, Ezra H. Hipple, Scranton, Assistant Adjutant General, Frank G. Sweeney, Chester; Inspector General, Thomas Potter, Philadelphia; Quartermaster General, Daniel B. Shepp, Philadelphia; Assistant Quartermaster General, Albert J. Logan, Pittsburg; Commissary General, Horace L. Haldeman, Chickies; Assistant Commissary General, Joseph K. Weaver, Norristown; Surgeon General, Frank K. Patterson, Pittsburg; General Inspector of Rifle Practice, Sheldon Potter, Philadelphia,

Aides-de camp, Lieutenant Colonels James Elverson, Jr., Philadelphia; Harry C. Trexler, Allentown; James M. Reid, Connellsville; Ned Aiden Flood, Meadville; Lewis T. Brown, Pittsburg; Walter T. Bradley, Philadelphia, Homer J. Lindsay, Pittsburg; James Archbald, Jr., Pottsville; Lewis E. Beitler, Philadelphia; John R. Wiggins, Philadelphia; Fred Taylor Pusey, Lansdown; Chas. A. Rook, Pittsburg; J. W. Hutchin, Philadelphia.

The Governor has reappointed all the aides on the Pennypacker staff, except Colonels Charles C. Pratt, New Milford; Paul S. Reeves, Phoenixville; George Brooke, Jr., Birdsboro, and Edward R. Chambers, Bellefonte. Their places are taken by Colonels Elverson, Pusey, Rook, Hutchins and Wiggins. The non-commissioned staff is the same as that of Governor Pennypacker.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

A Good Idea.

To cure a heap of ills an act has been introduced in the legislature to give justices of the peace power to dispose of minor cases, which are now sent to court at much expense to the county. The act will give the justice jurisdiction to dispose of cases of larceny where the amount does not exceed ten dollars; larceny by bailees; selling unwholesome food; firing of wood; cutting and felling timber trees, knowing them to be on the lands of another, cruelty to animals; fraudulenty obtaining board; disorderly houses; fornication, and carrying concealed weapons. There is much merit in such a measure.

A Wonderful Record.

As made up by improved and exact processes Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. It cures the backache, periodical headaches, the dragging-down distress in the pelvic region, the pain and tenderness over lower abdominal region, dries up the pelvic catarrhal drain, so disagreeable and weakening, and overcomes every form of weakness incident to the organs distinctly feminine.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, the makers of which are not afraid to print their formula on the bottle wrapper, thus taking their patrons into their full confidence. It is the only medicine for women, every ingredient of which has the strongest possible endorsement of the most eminent medical practitioners and writers of our day, recommending it for the diseases for which "Favorite Prescription" is used. It is the only put-up medicine for women, sold through druggists, which does not contain a large percentage of alcohol, so harmful in the long run, especially to delicate women. It has more genuine cures to its credit than all other medicines for women combined, having saved thousands of sufferers from the operating table and the surgeon's knife. It has restored delicate, weak women to strong and vigorous health and virility, making motherhood possible, where there was barrenness before, thereby brightening and making happy many thousands of homes by the advent of little ones to strengthen the marital bonds and add sunshine where gloom and despondency had reigned before.

Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce. He will send you good, fatherly, professional advice, in a plain, sealed envelope, absolutely free. Address him at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do not gripe. They effectually cleanse the system of accumulated impurities.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. Pierce, 1008 pages, is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address as above.

PROF. CHAS. SCANLON IN BELLEFONTE.

He Pleased Our People With His Masterly Sermon.

It was our privilege and pleasure on Sunday to hear Rev. Charles Scanlon, the field secretary of the Temperance Committee of the General assembly. He preached three times on Sunday, in the Presbyterian church morning and evening and in the Court House in the afternoon, at all three meetings a large audience greeted him. The inclemency of the weather hindered a great many from hearing this man of God expounding the truths in regard to the Temperance question. He was safe and sound in his views and in spirit is a temperate advocate of Temperance. He was altogether free from a fault all to common among temperance workers—that of opposing other temperance workers.

An immense stock of facts and figures was at his command and they flowed from his tongue with marvelous rapidity and ease. He has a whole arsenal of temperance ammunition and a whirl-wind of argument and logic. His keen rapier flashed with wit punctured many a fallacy or folly. He was truly one of the bright est temperance orators ever in Bellefonte. His address was replete with hard, stubborn facts. He went at the heart of the temperance question in a new way and he certainly led his audiences in new lines of thought. He answered every objection which a saloon man adduces.

We feel sorry that more of our citizens could not have gotten out to hear Dr. Scanlon as he was an eloquent and inspiring speaker.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Our first basket ball team was scheduled to play at Renovo on Friday evening of this week but were much disappointed to receive a telegram yesterday cancelling the game.

Excellent work is being done by our class in mechanical drawing. We hope to have their plates on exhibition before the close of the season. Eighteen class nights are still scheduled for this season so the class is still open to new members.

It is expected that actual work will be started on the improvements to the brick office building within a week or ten days. A stairway will take the place of the present area way, between the two buildings and the much needed new roof will be placed on the building of which W. Harrison Walker at present is the sole tenant.

This building at present is two stories in front and by raising the wall another story in the rear, an additional suit of offices can be rented on the second floor.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

Keeps Boyhood Promise.

Cumberland, Md.,—When Christian Marx and George Washington McDonald were schoolboys at Port Matilda, Pa., they agreed that should either marry and leave a widow, the survivor would care for her.

As a result of this pact McDonald has just married Mrs. Margaret Marx, widow of his old school friends. They have taken up their residence in Cumberland.

Marx, who was an engineer, was killed by his engine overturning at Rawlings, 18 months ago. McDonald heard of the accident, took charge of the burial and in accordance with his promise looked after the widow and her child. Finally they decided to marry. The groom is 30 and the bride 24 years old.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

Good Words For Girls.

Your mother is your best friend.

Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents.

Tell the pleasant things you know at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

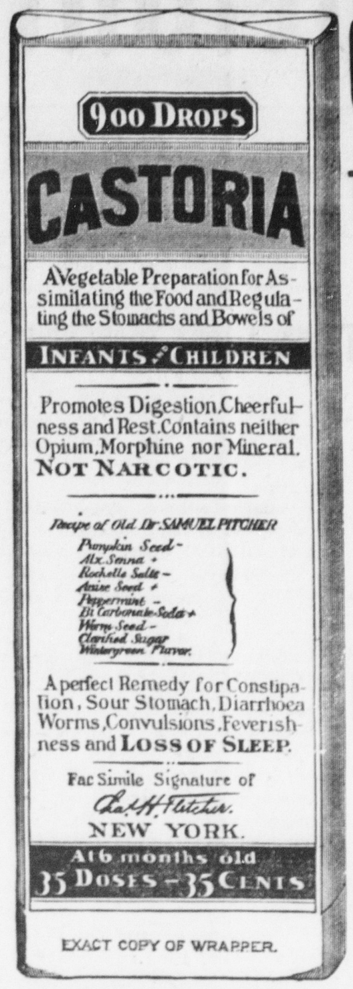
Exercise, and never try to look as if you were delicate in health.

Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Don't think it necessary to get married. There is plenty of room for old maids, and they are often happier than wives.

The Boy Wanted.

Did you ever stop to think that when a business man looks for help that he does not hunt for the youth who talks "sassy" uses slang, smokes cigaretts or plays pool? They look for the boy who is neat in appearance, gentlemanly in his actions, clean in his talk and courteous to those whom he meet. Although you may think no one watches you or knows your character it is safe to say there is not a business man in town but who knows the character of every boy in it. If you wish to become a useful man, it is you and you alone that must accomplish it.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Base Ball Outlook at the Bellefonte Academy.

Bellefonte base ball outlook for the coming season is far greater than of former years, Manager Robert C. McCaslin Jr., has many first class school teams on his schedule, including State College, Lock Haven Normal, Juniata College, Kiski, Williamsport, High, and State reserves. He is also awaiting dates from a few more first class teams, among the candidates for the team are Fullerton, who is well known in base ball circles in western Pennsylvania as a first class twiller will be out for like position, among other candidates for infield positions Whetston, former Mercersburg star Dunsmore, Wm. Schenk, Dalpkin Taylor, Bolton and Al. Schenk, who is known as the flying dutchman, from the little stars of Wheeling. Candidates for out field are, Row, Mitchell, McCarty, McCaslin, Frasier, G. Smith, Pertz, Irwin, McCracken, Renton, Louden, Tompkins and Pete Grubb former Lawrenceville player, which makes a large squad of twenty-two.

LOST—A key ring with five small keys, a folding key and bottle opener. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Alf Baum.

HALF PRICE SALE.
All Fancy Vests, washable and Flannel, white and colors formerly $2. to $6, now $1. to 3.25—See window display.
SIM THE CLOTHIER.

To Close Bloomsburg Opera House.

The Bloomsburg Daily says, Manager J. W. Fowler announces that he has cancelled all shows billed for the opera house this year, and proposes to close up the house and convert it into a manufacturing plant. As a theatre, the Grand, has never been a paying propositions; of the forty shows or so a year half of them did not pay. The expenses were too great for the attendance

Tanght by a Bellefonte Lady.

Miss Louise Spangler one of the county's efficient school teachers held very interesting exercises at her school at Snow Shoe Intersection on Washingtons Birthday. The school room was beautifully decorated with the National colors and the country folks for miles around was in attendance. Miss Spangler is held in high esteem by the citizens in that neighborhood. She is making a success of her work and her many friends in Bellefonte will feel happy to hear she is getting along so well.

The exercises were as follows:

Opening Song; by School.

Address of welcome; Harold Davidson.

Why Betty didn't Laugh; recitation, Rachel Lewis

Keeping the birthday; dialogue, by Ellamede Way and Joseph Fisher.

Singing Neath the Old Apple Tree; sung by the school.

The American flag; by Marlin Ryan.

The President in Rymes by Hamer Lewis.

Brother Jonathan; dialogue by E. Davidson, Plummer Davidson, Joseph Davidson, Marlin Ryan, Dora Steel, Rachel Lewis.

The Stolen Stars; recitation, by Dora Stere.

Yankee Doodle; song by the boys.

The Dog; dialogue, by John Fisher, Joe Davidson.

Why I'd rather be a boy; Samuel Estright.

A Good Country; recitation, Edna Irwin.

Mill May; Song by the school.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address; by John Fisher.

Two kinds of Fun; dialogue, by Jos. Davidson and John Fisher.

What one thinks of tobacco; by Plummer Davidson.

My Old Kentucky Home; sung by the school.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

If You See The Trade Mark

ONE FOR EACH AILMENT.

REMEDIES

TRADE NAME

upon it, whether it be a Medicine Soap, Toilet Requisite, Confectionary or other articles, you may be certain that it is the Very Best that can be made--it's purity can be relied upon The Company manufacture over 300 different articles and they guarantee satisfaction both quality and price. Ask us for one of their "Blue Line" books-These goods are sold only at

Green's Pharmacy Co.,

The Rexall *Store.*

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Great Attraction Coming.

Mr. Taylor of the skating rink has secured Mr. Dawson and Miss Booth at a very high figure to come to Bellefonte and give three performances in the skating rink on February 28 and March 1 and 2. Mr. Dawson and Miss Booth are considered the greatest comedy, novelty artists on roller skates in the world, and their coming to Bellefonte should attract a large audience every night. Their sketch entitled birthday dinner and acrobatic posturing on 36inch high roller skate stilts, two distinct acts combined is worth alone the price of admission.

—"Hello Girls." How to be healthy and happy and be a phone girl. Ring us up for a package of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea with full particulars. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. C. M. Parrish.

—You'd better paddle your own canoe,
For that's what you'll have to do,
For when you are in hard luck
And want to borrow a "Saw-buck,"
All you'll get is sym-p-thee,
Unless you take Rocky Mountain Tea.
C. M. Parrish.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only

BEST QUALITIES OF ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also, All Kinds of

WOOD, GRAIN HAY, STRAW AND SAND.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

Telephone Calls:

Central Co. - - - 1314

Commercial Co. - - 682

THE INDEX

The New Year find us with plenty of attractive bargains in new goods.

Late books of Fiction, that sold originally for $1.50, we are now selling in the same binding at 49 cents

Made-up Picture Frames that are worth 25 cents and 50 cents we are selling at 9 cents and 19 cents.

A box of fine Writing paper, with 50 sheets and 50 envelopes, well worth 60 cents, we are offering at 38 cents.

We have other bargains just as attractive but we cannot mention them here.

THE INDEX

A SONG, NOT A SERMON.

But It Points a Moral From a Very Ordinary Incident.

It was a merry occasion. The fun was fast and furious. It was in a barroom; the place, Washington.

Inspiring bold John Barleycorn,
What dangers thou canst make us scorn!
Wi' tippenny we fear nae evil;
Wi' usquabae we'll face the devil!

And so one of this party invited seven companions to join him in a drink of "red licker," and they sat—

Bousing at the nappy
An' gettin' fou an' unco happy.

The man planked down a dollar, crisp and fresh from the treasury. The account was squared; the score was paid. He was a family man and walked across the street to a meat stand and ordered two pounds of round steak. The grocer supplied him and asked 30 cents as the price. "What!" the man roared. "What! Fifteen cents a pound for round steak! It is a highway robbery!"

And so we go through life prodigal in buying luxury and miserly in buying necessity. That man had no conception of his illogical action—spending a dollar for liquor that he and his comrades would have been the better without and kicking a hole in the ceiling on account of a purchase of beef to the charge of 30 cents that he could ill do without. Man can live without booze, but the man has yet to be invented who can get along without food.

This is no sermon. This newspaper never preaches. What we intended to say and all we intended to say was to call attention to the truth.

All the world's a stage
And all the men and women merely players.

The very best of us have need of the charity of our brothers and sisters.—Washington Post.

GOOD COLLATERAL.

The Way Tom Fitch of Nevada Used to "Raise the Wind."

Tom Fitch of Nevada was a bright fellow and one of the best writers and stump speakers of the west, but he was thriftless and when he got hard up would resort to almost any means to get a stake.

One day he wrote a scathing speech denouncing Sharon, then president of the Bank of California and afterward United States senator from Nevada. In it he charged Sharon with almost every crime known to the Decalogue or the statutes. He put the manuscript in a large envelope and walked into the Bank of California.

"Here," he said to the cashier, handing the package through the window—"here are some securities which I offer as collateral on a loan. Please hand them to Mr. Sharon in person, and I will wait for his answer."

Mr. Sharon was in his private office. Breaking the seal of the envelope, he found the speech and read it through, together with a note from Fitch, informing him that unless he was paid $5,000 he would deliver that speech in every town in the state. In a few minutes the cashier, on Mr. Sharon's order, reported that the collateral was all right and paid the happy Fitch the desired amount.

Three months afterward, having gone through the money in speculation and dissipation, Mr. Fitch made his appearance with another speech, this time of a very complimentary character, which he promised to deliver at every convenient opportunity for the same amount. This, too, proved good collateral, and the story would never have come to light if Fitch had not, in a moment of drunken frankness, told it himself.

An Inference.

Father—Young Upperten is going to propose for your hand soon. Daughter—How do you know? Father—I hear he has been making inquiries as to my financial standing.—Illustrated Bits.

Wisdom provides things necessary, not superfluous.—Solon.

SALT RIVER.

It Is a Real Stream, Although Not a Navigable One.

Salt river, sacred to defeated candidates, is a real stream. While not navigable, it is used every winter as an ice harbor by the towboats which go out of Pittsburg for the south.

Salt river empties into the Ohio above twenty-five miles south of Louisville. It is a small stream, which flows from the Kentucky hills to the great water, and is as tortuous, as crooked and as unpleasant to navigate as the mind can imagine. Yet it is navigated for a short distance from its mouth by steamers of light draft. Flatboats and rafts are floated down upon its bosom. Before the civil war it was an important stream in the matter of bringing Kentucky whisky down in the flatboats to a point where they could be unloaded to a river steamer. Refractory slaves were generally assigned to the task of bringing these boats down, as the work was arduous.

Salt river became a bugaboo among the negroes, and it was from the unpleasant character of the work on this river that "a trip up Salt river" came to be used in politics to express the destination of a defeated candidate.

There is not a river captain or pilot in Pittsburg who does not know Salt river, and there are few who have not sought shelter within its mouth when the ice was running out of the Ohio.

The salt name is supposed to have come from the salt springs which flow into it at its source. It is also said the name grew out of the fact that great quantities of salt produced in the Kentucky country are floated down this stream.—Fuel.

Grip Facts.

The grip is not simply a bad cold, and this fact is worth knowing. It resembles a cold in some respects, and colds are often wrongly diagnosed by the victims as grip. The grip is a malady which has laws of its own, both as to origin and progress after development. According to the doctors, it must run its course—"there is no special remedy that can directly destroy the infection, no drug that can kill the bacillus or neutralize its toxin." This also is worth knowing. The main thing is to nurse with care and give the system the best possible aid in its efforts to throw off the poison.—Baltimore American.

Not Thirsty.

Jane, the bright new maid, always anxious to please, had been intrusted with the care of a little aquarium, in which the goldfish had always thrived very well until Jane came on the scene. The first day she arrived she gave them fresh water, as instructed, and then left them to their own devices. But, alas, one morning the little fishes were found floating feebly on their backs. "Jane," called the anxious mistress, regarding her pets with concern, "have you given the fish any fresh water lately?" "No, ma'am. Bless their little hearts, they haven't drunk the water I gave them last month yet!"

Roman House Heaters.

The methods used by the Romans for warming their houses were clever. In Rome itself artificial warmth may have been brought rarely into use, though the Italian winter requires fires at times, but when the Roman took up his abode abroad as the conqueror he certainly lived in chilly climates. In the country houses he built in England he had carefully devised heating arrangements, which are called hypocausts. These are flues running under the tessellated floors. Fires were lit outside of the house, and the hot air passed under the floors. To do this much required a knowledge of the builder's art, with the necessary precautions against fire. Remnants of these hypocausts are found today in England, built during the Roman occupation.

The Popular Song.

The definition of popularity as given by a salesman in a large music store is one that may be applied to other things besides songs.

"Is this a popular song?" asked a young woman, holding up a sheet of music brilliantly decorated in red and green.

"Well, no, miss," said the salesman, assuming a judicial air, "I can't say it is as yet. Of course lots of people are singing it, and everybody likes it, but nobody's got tired enough of it yet for it to be what you'd call a popular song, miss."

"Man With the Branded Hand."

The person who became famous in the annals of America as "The Man With the Branded Hand" was a Captain Jonathan Walker. He was born at Harwick, Mass., in 1799 and died at Lake Harbor, Mich., on April 20, 1878. On June 23, 1844, he attempted to steal seven slaves from the coast of Florida, the intention being to take them to Nassau, in the British island of New Providence. When only a short distance out, he was overtaken and captured by the sloop Catherine and taken back to Key West. At that place he was kept in jail until he could be removed to Pensacola, where a new trial was given. He was sentenced to prison and chained by a chain and ring bolt. He was kept for some time imprisoned in that manner, or until the time arrived to carry out a further sentence, which read as follows: "One hour in the pillory, pelted with unmerchantable eggs; one year in prison for each slave stolen; $600 in money for each slave and all costs and to be branded upon the right hand with the letters 'S. S.' (slave stealer) by a redhot branding iron." That he lived through all this is attested by the fact that it was in 1878 that he died.

NEW YORK BY NIGHT.

The Spectacle of Its Lights From Rivers and Harbor.

By whatever route you reach or leave Manhattan Island in the evening the river lights are beautiful. On the North river the spectacle varies according to the hour and season, for the downtown lights in Manhattan are more numerous when the days are short and the tenants of the great office buildings have to light up to finish their day's work. Across from the lower Jersey ferries late in the afternoon of a winter day glow and sparkle the great company of tall shafts grouped against the sky, each one pierced to the top with regular rows of shining windows. A memorable sight they make, those shafts and huge blocks of gleaming holes, reaching far above their neighbors that come between them and the river. There is much in that spectacle to recompense a tired man for being a commuter, and nowhere else on earth is there the like of it.

And, besides the tall shafts and the intervening lower lights and the glow of the streets that run to the river and border it, there are all the river lights—the ferryboats, with their long rows of bright windows, hurrying on their various courses; the sound steamers going out, other steamers coming in; all manner of lights more sober on all manner of shipping; the street glare and the ferry house and wharf lights ashore, and, higher up, here and there the obtrusive and commercial but none the less radiant advertising signs.

The downtown office building lights go out early, most of them, but up the river some of the tall uptown hotels continue, all the evening and in spite of curtained windows, to be lighthouses.

On the East river, besides the city lights and the river lights, are the high, curving bridges, very striking and beautiful, with their unobstructed outlines marked by the glow of the electric bulbs.

There is poetry in these river lights, bordered and framed by the dark shining water and reflected in it.—E. S. Martin in Harper's.

SILK OF THE SPIDER.

The Delicate Machinery That Spins the Liquid Threads.

The spider is able to secrete at least three colors of silk stuff—the white, which forms the web, and the enswathement of captives and the egg cocoon; the brown mass that fills the cocoon interior and the flossy yellow between that and the inside of the sac. The glands end in minute ducts which empty into spinning spools regularly arranged along the sides and upon the tips of the six spinnerets, or "spinning mammals," or "spinning fingers," which are placed just beneath the apex of the abdomen. The spinnerets are movable and can be flung wide apart or pushed closely together, and the spinning spools can be managed in the same way.

The silk glands are infolded in muscular tissue, pressure upon which, at the will of the spider, forces the liquid silk through the duct into the spool, whence it issues as a minute filament, since it hardens upon contact with the air. One thread as seen in a web may be made up of a number of the filaments and is formed by putting the tips of the spools together as the liquid jets are forced out of the ducts. When the spinnerets are joined and a number of the spools are emptied at once their contents merge, and the sheets or ribbons are formed which one sees in the enswathement of a captive or the making of Argiope's central shield. This delicate machinery the owner operates with utmost skill, bringing into play now one part and now another and again the whole with unfailing deftness and a mastery complete.—Dr. H. C. McCook in Harper's.

Two Odd Blunders.

There stands in Westminster abbey, London, a splendid monument of Cromwell in riding attire. The spurs which adorn his high boots are upside down, showing that while the man who created the statue was an expert in this line he was totally unfamiliar with the art of riding. These reversed spurs are not always noticed by visitors, but those who know about them find them one of the most interesting features of the monument. One of the famous swords wielded by that warrior, the Black Prince, is to be seen in a window in the same building. It is a painted window on the landing leading from the floor of the palace to the committee rooms above. On the weapon held in the hands of the prince may be read an inscription in which the words "Prince of Whales" figure prominently.

The Contrast.

A small negro boy was putting his head against the marble steps of the capitol. He would step back a few feet and then run toward the steps, striking them full force with his head.

"What on earth are you doing that for, boy?" asked a senator who came by. "Are you going to fight a goat?"

"Naw, sah, I's doin' it cause it feels so good when I don't."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

The First Bull.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood, for invariably as he was casting off from the hither shore he would call out to his cargo of souls:

"Now, then, look alive!"

This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted.—Puck.

Will Preach Farewell Sermon.

On Sunday morning Rev. Cox of the United Evangelical church will deliver his last sermon before a Bellefonte audience Rev. Cox is a gentleman who has won hosts of friends since coming to Bellefonte. He has proven himself to be a man of sterling qualities. He is a man of high ideas, and is an honor to any town or city. He is a bright scholar and fluent speaker and has done much in building up his church in Bellefonte. The city or town that receives Rev. Cox is to be congratulated as he is a great worker in the Master's Vineyard. We are sorry to lose this gentleman as he has kind of cemented himself to our hearts but our loss will be some ones gain. Wherever you are called Rev. Cox we bid you God speed and that you will ever be successful in bringing many to know Jesus Christ.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Home Beautifully Decorated.

The home of Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings is beautifully decorated on the interior for the Colonial Tea to be held there this evening from 5 until 10 o'clock. "Old Glory" is predominant in all its splendor all through the mansion. A great many of the ladies will wear Colonial Costumes but those not wishing to dress in this fashion will be most cordially welcomed.

One beautiful decoration is a large cherry tree literlly covered with cherries and small hatchets. An entertainment will be given during the evening without extra charge. The price of admission is 35 cents.

Married by Rev. Elliott.

Harry Withee, son of Charles Withee of East Bald Eagle street, and Miss Olive Ammerman of Unionville, Centre county, were married Monday night at 8.30 o'clock. At that hour they presented themselves at the parsonage of East Main street, M. E. church, where the Rev. T. A. Elliott performed the ceremony. The participants are popular young people and are receiving congratulations from many friends —Lock Haven Express.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Captain McClellan Rising.

When a young man from Bellefonte succeeds in any town outside of the county, it is always a source of pleasure to those remaining behind. As such, it will please the many friends of Clarence McClellan to hear that he is about to assume the responsible position of Captain of the Salvation Army corps at Springfield, one of the largest charges in the vicinity of Cincinnati, Ohio. For a little over a year he has been the Captain in charge of the corps at Niles, Ohio, and by untiring and sincere labor has raised the standard of the work in that town far above what it had ever been before. Clarence is a young man bound to succeed wherever he goes, and the town of Springfield will feel the effects of the Salvation Army under the impulse of his leadership as never before.

Former Bellefonte Boy.

The Achenbach mentioned in the article below is Clarence Achenbach formerly of Bellefonte but of late years has lived in Lock Haven.

O'Reily & Achenbach, who last week purchased the broker's office of Paul E. Brosius in the Keystone building, says the Clearfield Daily Spirit, are both experienced and thoroughly reliable and trustworthy brokers and are young men worthy the business confidence of the community. Their aim is to extend their business upon straightforward business lines and are determined to win on those ideas or not at all. Both young men are deservedly popular with all who know them and they ought to succeed admirably.

$75.00 Realized at the Colonial Tea.

The Colonial tea at the residence of Mrs. D. H. Hastings Thursday evening, given under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, drew a large crowd. As it was one week ago, the house was very appropriately decorated for the occasion in colonial design and colors, and illuminated with candles. Of course the tea was prolific enough to answer for a meal. Some of the guests wore exceedingly becoming colonial costumes and the crowd was as charming a picture as it was gay in spirits. One of the features was an artificial cherry tree laden with cherries with the historic hatchet standing alongside it.

The ladies wish to extend their heartiest thanks to the citizens of Bellefonte for their generous patronage, and announce that nearly $75.00 was cleared.

—New comb Honey, New buckwheat Flour, Schmidts butter nut bread, Barrington Hall steel cut Coffee, selected sweetpotatoes, Red ripe cranberries. 1 mo. Oct. 26, Sechler & Co.

PROFESSIONAL CARD

HARRY E. FENLON,

Fire Insurance.

Temple Court Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, south Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet, Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Accident Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
H. E. FENLON
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children; safe, sure. No opiates

For sale by C M Parrish.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to engaging. Address, Manager Ranones, 323 Dearborn St. Chicago.

To stop a cold with "Prevents" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will heal off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are cold, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Greens Pharmacy Co.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

For sale by C M Parrish.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child A sweet, pleasant, and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments It's for Croup that's all Sold by. Greens Pharmacy Co.

This May Interest You

No one is immune from kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will stop the irregularites and cure any case of kinney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine

Chronic Constipation Cured

One who suffers from chronic constipation is in danger of many serious ailments. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation as it aids digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels, restoring the natural action of these organs Commence taking it today and you will feel better at once. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is very pleasant to take. Refue substitutes C. M. Parriih

If "taken at the Sneeze Stage" Preventics—a toothsome candy Tablet—that will surely and quickly checkapproacing cold or Lagrippe. When you first catch cold—or feel it coming on—ake Dr. Shoop's Preventics, and the prompt effect will certainly surprise nd please you. Preventics, surely supply the proverbial "ounce of prevention." Sold in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by.—Green's Pharmacy.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,

Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	14	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

KARLE C. TUTEN.

IN MEMORIUM

Of the Death of Leah Hoy.

Mrs. Leah Hoy died Thursday evening at 6:30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton and Mrs. Satterfield their daughter on Willonbank street, with whom she had lived nearly 12 years. the cause of her death was the general breaking down of her system. She was born near Mifflinburg Union Co., Oct. 19th 1827, making her age 79 years, 4 months. 2 days. She was married to Mr. Elias Hoy January 18 h, 1856, and leaves one daughter to mourn her loss, Mrs. George Sain of Columbus, Ohio. She was a woman of kindly spirit, beloved by all who knew her and a genial companion and an ardent friend, she gave freely of her means to the cause of Christ if faithful service be the Badge of true diciplinship, surely the Master will say to her well done thou good and faithful servant.

She united with the church April 6th 1844 and manifested an active spirit in all its work, her faith was shown by her works no task too great or sacrifice too much if she could attend and do for the church. She will be greatly missed among our people where she always brought cheer, her chair is made vacant but she has wrought a good work for the master and gone, to an entrance of unending joy, although death came unexpectedly to those about her yet we believe her soul was given safe convoy to that home in Heaven a high tribute of respect was paid to her Christian character in connection with the funeral service by her Pastor Rev. Ambrose Schmidt of the Reformed church. His text was Mathew 25th 23rd "well done thou good and faithful servant enter thou into the joy of the Lord," assisted by Rev J. B. Cox of the Evangelical church.

The pall bearers were: J. H. Everhart, George Everhart, Clayton Baney, Edward Baney, William Witmer, Jr., Winn Witmer, nephews of the deceased.

Her favorite hymns were sung by the choir, "Jesus Lover Of My Soul," "I Would Not Live Always." Her body was laid to rest in the Union cemetery to await the resurrection morn yea saith the spirit she doth rest from labor and her works shall follow her.

Toll the bell softly, kind friends have assembled to pay the last tribute of friendship and love; cease yea sad hearts all rebellious emotions, she is at rest with the Father above.

Toll the bell softly while sad hymns are singing; Toll while they pray for the glorified dead; Toll as they bear her away to earths bosom; Toll till the last farewell tear has been shed. S. E. S.

Mercury and Air.

The reason that mercury rises and falls in the barometer is that dry air is heavy, moist air is light, and the column of mercury is affected by atmospheric pressure. The tube of a barometer being open at the bulb end, the air when moist cannot support the weight of the mercury. When the air is dry, the mercury cannot resist its weight; hence the rise and fall in dry and wet weather.

Broke the Ice.

"Sir," exclaimed the indignant Boston girl after the kiss had been stolen, "how dare you! No man ever kissed me before!"

"Oh, that's all right!" replied the nervy youth. "Somebody had to break the ice."—Chicago News.

Well Meant Prayers.

Sydney Smith declared that the children of Bishop Philipotts used to end their usual prayers by praying for Earl Grey, explaining that "papa tells us it is our duty to pray for our greatest enemies."—London Spectator.

Where Life Is Dull.

"The terrors of a great city are something dreadful."

"Maybe so, but they don't begin to compare with the horrors of a small hamlet."—Washington Herald.

Wanted to Keep Them.

"You seem to like his attentions. Why don't you marry him?"

"Because I like his attentions."—Town and Country.

THE SPHINX.

Nothing by Which We Can Accurately Tell Its Age.

The great sphinx of Gizeh bears no inscription by which we can tell its date. In 1816 Caviglia, who in modern times was the first to clear away the sand, found between its paws a stela of the reign of Thothmes IV., and therefore it was believed that the sphinx was carved by that monarch. But in 1858 the excavations of Mariette uncovered a stela bearing the name of Cheops, on which is a reference to the sphinx. The inscription is evidently of a late period, but is supposed to be an exact copy of an ancient carving, and the translation seemed to place the sphinx earlier than the pyramids and consequently to prove it the most ancient piece of work in the world. Still there remained four lines carved on the base which could not be read, but M. Daressy deciphered them, and it appears that the inscription is in two parts. In the earlier lines there is no mention of the sphinx but the lines which date from the Persian occupation mention the repair of the sphinx. There is, therefore, nothing by which we can tell the date of the monument, and the only evidence we have is the headdress of the Colossus. Its hood is ornamented behind with three bands, a large one between two smaller bands. Now, this is a fashion which only existed toward the end of the twelfth dynasty in the reigns of Usurtesen III. and Amenemhet III. As this family showed much zeal for the god Harmaklin, whose portrait the sphinx is, it is probable that the monument is the work of Amenemhet III.—London Globe.

THE WALRUS ON LAND.

It Is Just About as Helpless as a Canalboat Would Be.

As might be expected, a walrus is about as helpless on land as a canalboat. It is with no little difficulty and much hitching and floundering that he drags his huge bulk upon a sandy shore even with the boosting he gets from behind by the breakers as they roll in and dash against him. His hind flippers are of little use on land, and on sand or pebbles, where his front flippers do not hold well, the labor of floundering forward is so great that he never stirs beyond the edge of the water and usually lies with his body half awash, with the salt spray dashing over him like torrents of rain. On solid rock or ice he gets along much better, and often a herd will spread several rods back from the water's edge.

The females and younger walruses have far less development of neck to incumber them and therefore enjoy more freedom of motion than the old males, who actually seem a great burden to themselves. These creatures are strictly social in their habits and always go in herds, whether traveling, feeding, fighting or resting ashore. In the days before the slaughter of all living creatures became a ruling passion in the breast of man the Pacific species inhabited the whole of Bering sea and strait in herds which often contained thousands and even tens of thousands of individuals.

Payless Dentistry.

A Baltimore man was one afternoon seated in a dentist's anteroom, waiting his turn, when a young woman, evincing every evidence of utmost agitation at the thought of submitting to an ordeal, entered and took a seat beside him. Very shortly thereafter a series of piercing shrieks came from the operating room, whereupon the timid young woman sprang from her seat in terror and, grasping the arm of the colored attendant, gasped:

"Oh, what is that? Oh, what is that?"

"It ain't nothin', miss," the darky hastened to assure her. "It's only a patient that's bein' treated free of charge."—Harper's Weekly.

A Cooking Episode.

The people who know it all are so tiresome that the verdant simplicity of the novice in everyday affairs is absolutely refreshing. Here is an incident about a young woman who was making her first essay at housekeeping. A friend had sent her by mail a recipe for some new kind of bread, giving her directions to take a portion of the dough at a time and make it into the requisite form for baking. This seemed explicit enough, but what was the surprise of the friend to receive a telegram from the young housekeeper to this effect: "What shall I do with the rest of the dough? Please answer."

Polite.

Robecchi asked a friend to dinner and then returned home furious. "What is the matter?" said his wife.

"Do not speak to me! It is a shame! I always thought a politeness produced one in return, so I asked Dobelli to lunch."

"And has he refused?"

"Refused? I should think not. He has accepted."—La Caricaturista.

Fully Explained.

Student—Aren't there somewhere, professor, cacti with hooklike thorns protruding to catch the passerby? Professor—Yes, I believe there are some varieties that are troubled with curvature of their spines.—Chicago News.

Bored to Death.

The Wife—I had a call from Marcelle today. Her Husband—I suppose she bored you to death, as usual, with her stupid talk? Wife—Yes, dear, she talked about you the whole time.—Rire.

HINDOO HEAVENS.

Four Degrees of Bliss to Which the Departed Spirits Pass.

The Hindoos believe in four special abodes of the righteous after death. The first is called Sara-loga, "God's world;" the second, Sameeba, "Near to God;" the third, Sarobam, "God's image," and the fourth, Sayutcheyam, which signifies "to be absorbed in him."

To Sara-loga, the first degree of bliss, go the souls of all of those who have ever made a pilgrimage to a holy place or who have paid for the temple lights for one month. In Sara-loga there is great happiness and no work or sickness. The inmate is allowed to read the five sacred books, drink ambrosia and hear the houris sing.

To Sameeba go the spirits of all Keerikarar, or workers in the Brahman cause; also those who forego the comforts of life, such as sleeping in a recumbent position, eating sufficiently, etc. Their happiness consists chiefly of continually praising God.

To Sarobam, the third heaven, go the souls of such as never spoil God's model by shaving or paring the nails. These are the Brahman Yogis. They wander about the earth, always going from left to right. They eat nothing but nauseous food and live in a constant state of abstraction on divine subjects.

The fourth heaven, Sayutcheyam, is the coming abode of the "nyane," or philosophers. These nyane pay no attention to heat or cold, never bathe and often go for weeks without food. If they are sick, no one knows it but themselves. They are the stoics of the world of today and believe that in Sayutcheyam they will eventually be absorbed in the deity.

TRAINING ANIMALS.

Obeying the Word Regardless of the Tone and Manner.

It is true that animals can be taught to obey a tone alone—that is, a mere sound having no place among the lists of words. So may a human being. Therefore that proves nothing. It is likewise true that you may say a thing in a tone that contradicts the word, and the animal may or may not respond to the tone only, but the same effort will produce the same effect on any sensitive child, woman or man. Again, horses and dogs are the most sensitive of all brutes, the most easily offended, encouraged, discouraged. Therefore, need one be surprised if he finds it takes a long lesson to teach a horse or dog to obey the word regardless of the tone and manner? That either can be so taught, however, thousands of people know from their own experience.

I can say to my little Gipsy, "Come here and let me whip you," in the quietest, softest, most smiling style, and she comes cringing, trembling and ashamed, showing unmistakably that she considers the word "whip" humiliating and hateful, yet hopes I do not intend to inflict any punishment. Then I can frown my worst and shout out as savagely as I please, "No; you're a good dog!" and she frisks about joyfully, although she dislikes harsh tones even in sport.—Forest and Stream.

Cleaning Brass.

Here is the government recipe for cleaning brass. It is used in all the United States arsenals and is said to be the best in the world. This is the recipe: One part of common nitric acid to half a part of sulphuric acid. Keep the mixture in a stone jar, having ready a pailful of fresh water and a boxful of sawdust. Articles to be cleaned must first be dipped in the acid mixture, then into the water and dried with sawdust. This process of cleaning will change the brass immediately to a brilliant color. If the metal is greasy—as candlesticks would be—dip first in a strong solution of potash and soda, in warm weather. This cuts the grease and permits the acid to work. This method of cleaning brass is entirely harmless and is very satisfactory.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Treatyse of Fysshynge With an Angle" was the first book on angling printed in English. It appeared in 1440.

AN INDIAN MYSTERY.

The White Woman Who Fought With the Tonto Apaches.

The following story was told by one of Arizona's early pioneers:

In 1864 Dr. Alsap and Lord Duppa, well known pioneers, were prospecting with a party in the Bradshaw mountains on the Hassayampa creek. One morning the party separated for the purpose of hunting. In going up a canyon, in which they were separated from their companions by high mountains, Duppa's detachment was attacked by a large band of Tonto Apaches. The whites gradually fought their way across the ridge with the hope of rejoining their companions. During the advance Duppa, who was stationed behind a rock, noticed that he was the particular mark of an Indian with a bow. Several arrows had fallen at his feet, and one struck him in the arm. Raising his rifle, he took aim, and just as he was touching the trigger the supposed Indian cried, "Don't shoot!" in good English, but it was too late, and the body fell over with life extinct. Soon after the two parties succeeded in forming a junction, and the Indians retreated, leaving their dead.

Out of curiosity the party returned to the place where Duppa killed the supposed Indian and found that it was a white woman, evidently about thirty years of age and dressed in all the paraphernalia of the Apaches. Investigation was made, but no trace of her former whereabouts could ever be obtained.

THE UNEXPLORED.

Many Regions of the Earth Still Remain a Mystery.

Many years will elapse before any other continent is as well mapped as Europe, and perhaps the era of perfected mapping all over the world may never come, because surveys are very expensive and the five other continents have far greater expanses than Europe of comparatively worthless lands that do not call for the most detailed and refined cartography. But a large amount of pioneer work still invites the explorer, for many of the unknown areas have much territorial extent.

In the Amazon basin, for example, three of these regions are each much larger than all of our New England states. One unknown area in northwest Alaska is nearly as large as New England, and the Sahara has two areas in black that are each twice as large and another three times as large as New England.

Asia still has several of these vast mysterious spaces, and the solid chunk of the unknown in New Guinea, the largest island in the world excepting Greenland, would swallow up New England and leave a black border all around it.—Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

"Leaves."

To him who is penetrated by true principles even the briefest precept is sufficient, and common precept, to remind him that he should be free from grief and fear. For example, says Homer:

Leaves—some the wind scatters on the ground—
So is the race of men.

Leaves also are thy children, and leaves, too, are they who cry out as if they were worthy of credit and bestow their praise or, on the contrary, curse or secretly blame and sneer, and leaves in like manner are those who shall receive and transmit a man's fame to aftertimes, for all such things as these "are produced in the season of spring," as the poet says. Then the wind casts them down. Then the forest produces other leaves in their places. But a brief existence is common to all things, and yet thou avoidest and pursuest all things as if they would be eternal. A little time, and thou shalt close thy eyes, and him who has attended thee to thy grave another soon will lament.—Marcus Aurelius.

Curious Nesting Habits.

Many birds in their nesting habits have accommodated themselves to the advance of civilization. Thus the barn and cliff swallows, which once built under overhanging cliffs and in caves, now place their nests on the rafters and beneath the eaves of our barns. The chimney swift, which originally placed its nest on the inside of hollow trees, now uses our chimneys for that purpose. The purple martin, once nesting exclusively in holes in trees, will now in many sections of the country use nothing but the bird boxes which kind hearted men have erected.

Handicapped.

"Too bad about Keene. There's a fund of good humorous stuff in the antics of the would be society people in his new neighborhood."

"Well, he's just the fellow to take advantage of that for his funny sketches."

"Yes, but his wife is trying to get into society there."—Catholic Standard and Times.

He Couldn't Object.

Clerk—You can't get a room here for that man. He's drunk. Man (supporting a weary friend)—That's all right. What of that? Clerk—This is a temperance hotel. Man—Well, he's too drunk to know the difference.—Army and Navy Life.

Trouble Ahead.

"Is your husband up yet?" asked the early caller of the sour faced woman at the door. "I expect he is," was the reply. "I'd like to see him for a few minutes." "So would I. He hasn't come home yet."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Nicknames.

"It's funny how a nickname, given to one during one's boyhood, will stick to one throughout a lifetime," said a man recently. "The variety of nicknames is also amusing. If I were asked to explain the conditions, I should say that it was because the 'rest of the kids' didn't like the real names and just substituted others to suit themselves. For instance, a boy comes to school with a lengthy name that a fond mother has given him with no doubt in the world that he will bear it all his life. Usually her fond hopes are shattered and the little 'dear' will come home from school the proud possessor of such a 'hang-on' as Tip, Rip, Bull or Buck. And it sticks too."—Columbus Dispatch.

A Powerful Salve.

A man in Nebraska invented a new powerful double acting salve which shows powers never before exhibited by salves of any kind. The inventor accidentally cut off the tail of a tame wolf, and, immediately applying some of the salve to the stump, a new tail grew out. Then, picking up the old tail, he applied some of the salve to the raw end of that, and a wolf grew out, but he was a wild wolf and had to be shot.—Chicago Tribune.

The Emerald Isle.

Ireland is called the Emerald Isle because of the richness of its verdure, the term being first used by Dr. William Drennan, the author of "Glendalloch" and other poems, published in the latter part of the eighteenth century.

"I Consider Pe-ru-na The Finest Remedy On The Market And Worthy Of The Confidence Of All Good People."

Mrs. Celeste Covell.

Recommending Pe-ru-na to Her Friends.

Mrs. Celeste Covell, formerly President of the Betsy Ross Educational and Benevolent Society, writes from 1432 Harrison street, Chicago, Ill.:

"Only those who have suffered with influenza and have been cured can appreciate how grateful I feel that such a splendid medicine as Peruna has been placed at the door of every man and woman. I only wish that all knew of its fine qualities.

"In cases of catarrh of the stomach and head I have seen some remarkable cures through its use. I consider your Peruna the finest remedy on the market and worthy of the confidence of all good people."

Recommends Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. Alice J. Bordner, 1811 Maple Ave., Harrisburg, Pa., writes:

"I have found a cure in Peruna. I cannot recommend Peruna enough. I also thank you for your kind attention to me. I am as well as could be ever since I began taking Peruna."

A Letter to the Public.

Mr. Tefft Johnson, 1929 85th street, Bath Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"In all my experiments with medicines in the effort to improve a condition impaired by overwork, I have found nothing that has done so much good as Peruna. As a tonic it is grand.

"I take pleasure in recommending it to professional people and to the public in general."

Praise For Pe-ru-na.

Miss Ella L. Matthews, box 111, Hill City, Tenn., writes:

"From experience I have decided that there could be no greater medicine in the world than Peruna. I am ever ready to praise Peruna to my friends."

Married at Port Matilda.

At the M. E. Parsonage in Port Matilda on Thursday February 21st, 1907, Mr. Charles A. Meyers, and Miss Myra Cronister, both of Martha were united in matrimony by Rev. J. B. Dunkle. They were attended by Mr. Chester Cronister brother of the bride and Miss Ella Meyers sister of the bridegroom. The bride who is the accomplished daughter of Ex-Sheriff W. M. Cronister was beautifully and tastefully attired. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. Peter Meyers and a prominent farmer, he wore the convential black. Amid showers of rice and other remembrances of being recently married they left on the evening train, After an extended trip to Niagara, Buffalo, and other cities, they will reside on one of Mr. Meyers excellent farms.

FOR SALE—Victor Graphaphone, eighty records, Voce Upright piano, Sure Hatch hot water Incubator. Call between 5 and 8 p. m. at J. T. Cherry's North Thoma street. 2 20-2wk

Curfew Law.

The Bellefonte Ministerium at their regular meeting on Monday February 25th. 1907, unanimously passed the following

Resolved—that it be the sense of this Ministerium—that under existing conditions obtaining in Bellefonte, the adoption and enforcement of a CURFEW LAW would be for the best interest of the community.

The secretary was further requested to have the resolution published in our town papers.

James B. Stein, Secy.,
Bellefonte Ministerium.

Weekly papers please copy.

Attended Brotherhood Meeting.

The following firemen attended a meeting of the Brotherhood of Firemen and Enginmen at Tyrone Sunday, Messrs William Royer, John Nolan, Walter Tate, James Miller. James Nolan and Edward Nolan. Some new members were initiated into the order and the Bellefonte boys helped make the way cheerful for them.

Every Steamer to the Continent or to England

From America is Met by News Agents Carrying the

New York Herald

European Edition of the

Latest News from Home

Latest News of All the World

Names of persons registering at the Paris Office of the Herald, 49 Avenue de l'Opera, will be cabled to their home newspapers for publication.

CORRESPONDENCE

Moshannon.

Miss Dora Delaney, of Clearfield, visited at the home of Harris Watson, recently.

Miss Elizabeth Fleming one of the teachers of Morrisdale Mines, and a former teacher of this place, was a pleasant visitor to our town lately, and took in the Modern Literary.

Albert Lucas, a promising school teacher of Yarnell, this county, spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Sam Butler at one time principal of our schools here, stopped a few hours between trains, to shake hands with his many friends, while on his way to Oil City, Pa., where he is now located.

Miss Westwood of Philipsburg, visited this week at the home of Brady Beightol, at Lodebar.

Clarence Lucas one of Lucas' accommodating clerks made a trip to Clearfield, lately. He says it was a business trip.

The schools at this place appropriately observed Washington's birthday on Friday. The exercises were fine and of the right character to inspire the rising generation with patriotism. Many visitors were present and report a very delightful program, and commend the teachers and pupils for their efforts in thus recognizing the anniversary of the birthday of the "Father of our Country."

Among the latest arrivals to our town might be mentioned the following: A big boy at the home of Elmer Conaway; A pretty girl at Rush Quick; A new section forman at Charley Campman's.

One of the most interesting and delightful social events of the season took place last Thursday at the home of H. Z. Bierly No. 37 Main St., in the form of a regular (or irregular) up-to-date quilting party. Persons from all over the surrounding country and from a distance participated in this important gathering of the dames. One of the most prominent persons in attendance, was the delegate from the State Capitol who came all the way from that place to represent at this great affair. The time was very pleasantly spent in conversation, playing tricks, some quilting, talking about those who were not present, and eating a sumptuous meal which was especially prepared for the occasion. After the dinner, the most amusing performance of the day was carried out, when, of course, as on all such occasions a picture must be taken. This was such a funny spectacle that ever the most sedate could not refrain from laughter, and as it required about fifteen seconds to take the picture, it was impossible to be still long enough to have it done properly.

On Saturday evening quite a number of the older ladies of our town met at the home of J. W. Howard, to celebrate the 79th. anniversary of Mrs. Howard's birth. This was rather a continuation of the "Quilting Party" spoken of in another item. The time was very pleasantly spent and it is hoped the same may be repeated some time.

Millheim.

F. H. Cousart of Danville hardware agent was in town one day last week.

George Homan has a lot of horses at his stables for sale or exchange.

R. E. Gerberdine and S. Moss of Altoona registered at the National a few days ago.

George Ulrich has been granted an increase in his pension. Quarterly pension $9.00.

The American Woodmen met in regular meeting in their hall on Main street last Friday evening.

Miss Atta Hess of Shickshinny is is visiting in town for a week or two. Miss Hess is an expert on the piano and also a fine vocalist.

M. E. Drieffenderfer of Mifflinburg was in town on business last week.

J. E. Date of Rochester, N. Y., drug agent interviewed our physicians recenly.

Quite a snow fell last Sunday. It snowed the greater part of the day.

C. W. Haslett, M H. Schnute of Mifflinburg was in town this week.

Jacob Snyder is attending court this week as a witness.

F. P. Musser is attending court as a juror and witness.

On last Saturday quite a number of our people from town and surrounding attended the horse sale of Long and Gummo at Rebersburg. This was the best lot of horses ever sold in this end of the county. Horses brought the highest average price of any previous sales, viz., $220.00

Milesburg.

Zachariah Folman, of Cooper, was a recent visitor with his brother Joseph,

Y. M. C. A. on Saturday eve, have for their Chichen and Waffle Supper at 20cts per meal, $16.00 the men returns thanks to the young ladies who rendered their service in making a success of the supper.

The public is cordially invited to attend the supper given in the Y. M. C. A. room on Saturday March 2nd for the benefit of the Rev. Foss the Evangelical Minister, turn out and help a needy cause along.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

Clarence G. StClair Carrie L. Mayes	Snow Shoe " "
Charles N. Decker Margaret E. Mertz	Nittany Mill Hall
John H. Shuey Margaret Armstrong	Lemont "
Nevin W. Meyers Sarah E. Haffley	Boalsburg Aaronsburg

THE LEAD PENCIL.

Its Development From the Markers Used by the Ancients.

It is difficult to determine the exact period in which "black lead" was first utilized as an instrument for writing or drawing, as it has been confused with other mineral bodies to which it bears no relation. The ancients used lead, but the metal was formed into flat plates and the edges of these plates used to make the mark. If an ornamental design was desired, the transcriber drew parallel lines and traced therein illuminated designs, usually with a hard point, but also with soft lead. That lead was known to the ancients is also proved by the fact that it is mentioned in the book of Job.

During the year 1615 there was a description of the black lead pencil written by Conrad Gesner. He says that pieces of plumbago were fastened in a wooden handle and a mixture of fossil substance, sometimes covered with wood, was used for writing and drawing. About half a century later a very good account of this mineral was given, and it was then used in Italy for drawing and mixed with clay for manufacturing crucibles.

We are informed in Beckman's "History of Inventions" that the pencils first used in Italy for drawing were composed of a mixture of lead and tin, nothing more than pewter. This pencil was called a stile. Michael Angelo mentions this stile, and, in fact, it seems that such pencils were long used in common over the whole continent of Europe. At this period the name plumbago or graphite was not in use, but instead the name molybdena or molybdoids, which is now applied to an entirely different mineral.

Graphite or black lead is formed in the primary rocks. In the United States it occurs in feldspar and quartz, in Great Britain in greenstone rock and gneiss and in Norway in quartz. The mine at Borrowdale, England, has supplied some of the finest black lead in the world, but the quantity varies owing to the irregularity with which the mineral occurs.

The Jews were for awhile the only manufacturers of pencils. It required great skill to perfect the manufacture, according to the degree of hardness or softness required. Of recent years the manufacture of pencils has increased to such an extent that the price of these articles has decreased proportionately. Graphite and pure clay are combined and used in the manufacture of artificial black lead pencils, and, on the other hand, the greatest perfection is attained in the making of the higher class pencils. Graphite is exposed to heat to acquire firmness and brilliancy of color. Sulphur is also used to secure a more perfect color.—Scientific American.

Real Use of the Bee's Sting.

"The bee's sting is a trowel, not a rapier," said a nature student. "It is an exquisitely delicate little trowel with which the bee finishes off the honey cell, injects a little preservative inside and seals it up. With its trowel-like sting the bee puts the final touches on the dainty and wonderful work. With the sting it pats and shapes the honey cell, as a mason pats and shapes a row of brick. Before sealing up the cell it drops a wee bit of poison into the honey. This is formic acid. Without it honey would spoil. Most of us think the bee's sting, with its poison, is a weapon only. It is a weapon secondarily, but primarily it is a magic trowel, a trowel from whose end, as the honey cells are built up, a wonderful preserving fluid drips.

Not a Diplomat.

Lady—Yes, I want a good parlor maid. Why did you leave your last place?

Applicant—The missus was too bossy, ma'am.

Lady—Too bossy!

Applicant—Yes, ma'am. She was always telling me to do things instead of asking me to do 'em.—Houston Post.

Read and You Will Learn

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal disease of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affection and their resultants, as bronchinl, throat and lung Disease (except consumption) accompanied with lever cough It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingeing, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cheery-bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake Root and Queen's root—all which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jeffersan Med. College; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John. M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College' Chicago, and scores of others eminent in their several schools of practice.

ENGLISH HALL MARKS

The True Ones Are the Leopard and the Lion.

LEGACY OF THE MIDDLE AGES

The System Invented by the Goldsmiths' Company of London Is a Lasting Index to the Age and Genuineness of Old Silver Articles.

Every mark on your old silver means something, and if you care to be sure about its age or maker a study of these marks and the system is essential. A record has been kept at Goldsmiths' hall, London, for five centuries of all annual date letters and of the registered silversmiths and their private marks.

In 1337 King Edward III. granted a charter to the Goldsmiths' guild. During the reign of Edward IV. the Goldsmiths' Company of London, as it came to be known, invented and put into practice an alphabetical system of marks, changing each year. There were similar codes in the provincial assay offices.

This system is one of the few bequests of the middle ages which have stood the test of time practically without change. By the provisions of this system we have not only a lasting index by which to judge the age of gold and silver, but we have a guarantee of genuineness.

Neither the date marks nor maker's marks are hall marks, properly speaking, though all marks on silver are commonly referred to as hall marks. The true hall marks are the leopard and the lion. The leopard's head was used first from 1300, and in 1545 a lion passant was added. These marks were punched into the metal with a die, the animal appearing in a shield or oblong field.

Until 1550 a small crown appeared over the lion; from 1557 to 1680 the puncheon followed the outline of the lion's body; after that the lion appeared on an oblong shield. These various forms of the hall mark indicate certain broad periods and are sometimes helpful in determining the age of a piece of silver when the date mark is indistinct. The date letter or year mark system seems to have been definitely settled about 1518, for, although there was an alphabetical system more than fifty years before, it is customary to go back to 1518 as an accurate starting point.

Charles II. raised the standard of the metal, and in 1695 the new quality was given a new mark, Britannia sitting in an oblong puncheon, with a lion's head erased. The standard was found to be too soft for practical purposes, however, and in 1720 there was a return to the old and present standard of metal, with the leopard's head and the lion passant. Naturally these Britannia pieces are rare.

Makers began to use their private marks about 1363. At first they used the first two letters of the surname. About 1739 the initials were substituted. For example, prior to this date Paul Lamerie's mark was La. Afterward it became P. L.

Thus were four marks on the silver up to 1784—leopard's head, lion, date letter and maker's mark. In 1784 the sovereign's head was added—the governmental customs mark—making five punches in all. There were changes from time to time in the fixed hall marks which are worth noting. For example, the leopard's head was set in a puncheon following its outlines until 1678, when it began to appear in a symmetrical shield of five sides.

In 1696 the head was reduced somewhat in size. In 1720 the leopard lost his beard and his shield became oblong, and in 1823 his crown was taken away from him. These were all London marks. There were in addition provincial marks. The Edinburgh hall mark dates from 1457. It was a triple turreted castle or tower. The standard mark was a thistle, which was substituted for the assay master's initials in 1757. The date letter cycles began in Edinburgh in 1681.

Glasgow had a curious emblem—a tree with a bird in the top, a bell hanging from one branch and a fish across the trunk, stamped in an oval puncheon. The Sheffield and Birmingham hall marks were a crown and an anchor respectively, with the lion passant as the standard mark. Dublin had a crowned harp.

Now, to go back to the subject of date marks, I cannot do more than barely indicate what there is in the subject for those who wish to go into it seriously. Different cities or halls had different year marks. I will deal only with the London marks, as being by far the most important.

Each year had assigned to it a letter of the alphabet, which was stamped on every piece of silver made or sold in London that year. When the alphabet was used up they went back to A again, taking usually a slightly different form of letter. These alphabets stopped at the letter U, so that each of these cycles is an even twenty years in length.

One way of counterfeiting old silver is to make a perfect copy of an old piece in some alloy and give it a thick coating of silver by the modern electroplate process. Such counterfeits are treated skillfully, hall marks and all being reproduced.

On the bottom or inside of the piece may sometimes be found the granulated or crystallized surfaces left by this process, though these are usually tooled over if in sight. Sometimes English hall marks have been cut from a spoon or other small article of great age and transferred to a larger piece of more modern make.—Country Life In America.

SUSPICIOUS BIRDS.

Easy to Make Sparrows Show Their Fear of a Trap.

One winter day I made an experiment with sparrows to see exactly how far their natural suspicion would hold out against hunger. I had often noticed that if one put a little bit of string, a large button or any strange object among breadcrumbs the sparrows would not touch the bread. They feared a trap. Starlings are less suspicious in this way. If they care about the bread at all, they are more trustful and do not make any fuss about some small foreign object. But I thought hard weather might make all the difference even to sparrows.

So I put a long piece of apple peel among the bread. It looked quite good to eat, but might be taken by a very suspicious bird for something of the nature of string or tape, which sparrows seem to regard with particular distrust. Can they regard it as an emblem of captivity? Directly the bread was thrown on the ground about fifty sparrows perched in a tree above it. They looked at it very glumly, and not one ventured to come down. Generally they would be devouring the bread within a few seconds. For a little over three hours a crowd of sparrows watched the bread with the terrible piece of apple peel lying among it, but it remained untouched. Then one sparrow made up his mind to take the risk. He was soon followed by all the others. In twenty minutes the bread was gone. But they had wasted over three hours.—St. James' Gazette.

DOWN IN THE FIRE ROOM.

Raking the Ashes From the Furnace of an Ocean Liner.

My "watches," four hours long, began at 8 in the morning and at 4 in the afternoon. The rest of the time was mine excepting when it was my turn to carry water and help clean up the mess room.

The first descent into the fire room of an ocean liner is unforgettable. Going down that series of ladders into the bowels of the old Elbe, the heat seemed to jump 10 degrees a ladder. At last the final ladder was reached, and we were at the bottom—the bottom of everything was the thought in more minds than one that afternoon. The head fireman of our watch immediately called my attention to a poker, easily an inch and a half thick and twenty to thirty feet long. "Yours!" he screamed. "Yours!" And he threw open one of the ash doors of a furnace, pantomiming what I was to do with the poker. I dived for it madly, just barely raised it from the floor and got it started into the ashes and then dropped none too neatly on top of it. "Hurry up, you sow-pig!" the fireman yelled, and I struggled again with the terrible poker, finally managing to rake out the ashes.—Josiah Flynt in Success Magazine.

What Rules the World.

Many years ago John Brougham, Lester Wallack, Artemus Ward and others used to meet after the play at Windhurst's, in Park row, in New York. One night the question, "What rules the world?" arose, and various opinions were expressed. William Ross Wallace, who was present, retired before long and some time later called Thomas J. Leigh from the room and handed to him a poem which he had just written. Mr. Leigh read it aloud to the company, and Mr. Brougham made a happy little speech of acknowledgment. The thing was entitled "What Rules the World," and the first stanza ran:

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea,
He wields a mighty scepter
O'er lesser powers that be,
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
And the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

The Hiss Polite.

The Japanese prince drew in his breath with a hissing sound as he bent over the young girl's hand.

"Prince," she said, "I have been up against a lot of Japanese, and they all hiss like that when they meet you. What's the reason, anyway?"

"The reason is politeness," the prince answered. "I hiss—like this—I draw in my breath—I keep on drawing it in as long as I remain near you. For if I blow any out some of it might be blown in your fair face. What an offense! Shocking! And so we Japanese always hiss in exchanging greetings. Out of politeness we hold our breath."

The Teeth.

The accumulation of tartar on the teeth makes them unsightly and is often the cause of a bad breath. If the teeth are properly brushed each day tartar will not have the chance to accumulate, but if it has already been allowed to do so it can be removed by a very simple treatment. Moisten the toothbrush in warm water and dip it into magnesia. Rub on the teeth, and after three applications the tartar will have entirely disappeared.

Courtesy.

The parvenu stood it till he could stand it no longer.

"James," he cried out piteously, "tell me the worst! You find my table manners execrable!"

But his new butler, bowing first with stately condescension, only replied:

"As a matter of professional courtesy HI cannot hentertain, much less hexpress, hany hopinion which might seem in hanyway to reflect on my predecessor 'ere."

And he bowed again and was silent.—Puck.

Little Harold Thomas Dead.

Last Thursday morning at 3 o'clock the peaceful angel of death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thomas in Altoona and called away the life of their only son Harold. The little fellow had only been sick a few days with stomach trouble when God in his wise and good providence called him away. Harold was the pride of the home and we know they will miss him. He was a very bright little fellow and had many playmates in the Railroad city.

He was 5 years old. The body was brought to Bellefonte Friday afternoon and taken to the home of Mrs. Thomas father, Mr. William Mills, from where the services were held this afternoon conducted by the Rev. C. P. Harrington of the African Methodist Episcopal church. Many beautiful floral tributes were sent by friends. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

WANTED—Lath and Shingles—Oak and Chestnut Small Dimension Stuff. A million pieces of each. For dimensions required and other information, call on or address: YEAGER MFG. CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

Emma S. Barto to Jno. O. Harpster, Dec. 29 1906, land in Ferguson twp; consideration $500

May Johnston admx to Jas. J. Shannon, Apr. 21 1908, land in Rush twp; consideration $200

A. F. Shope et ux to Bobt. O. Gill et al land in Philipsburg N. Front st. Feb 12 1907; $2400

A. S. Brown to Osceola Lumber Co., Feb 15 1907, land in Rush twp; consideration $445

G. Jackson Confer to James Tyson, Nov 19 1906, in Howard twp; consideration $1 00

John Gosul et ux to Andrew Foust, Feb 4 1907, in Rush twp; consideration $85

W. H. Boney et ux to Howard twp poor, Feb 23 1907, two lots in Howard twp; consideration $45

W. H. Cronister sheriff to Percy Ferringer, April 25 1898, 77 acres in Curtin twp; consideration $35

Perry Ferringer et ux to William Butler, Dec 29 1906, 77 acres in Curtin twp; consideration $150

Jas. W. Yothus et ux to Thaddeu Yothus, Dec 11 1909, 30 acres in Huston twp; consideration $210

Boro of Milesburg to E. J. Eckenroth, Feb 21 1907, lot in Milesburg; consideration $350

Robt. M, Gibson exrs to William H. Martz, Jan 18 1907, ¼ acre in Pine Grove consideration a1700

Pat O'Connor to W. P. O'Connor, Feb 20 1907, 1a 129 p in Rush twp; consideration $50

Jennie K. Reifenyder et al to John M. Reifenyder, Dec 14 1906, house and lot in Millheim; consideration $125

Annie M. Gette to Jas. Prichard, Dec 29 1906, lot in Philipsburg; consideration $229

W. R. Shope et ux to M. D. Garman, Feb 23 1907, 91a 129p in Boggs twp; consideration $750

Susan Kreamer et al to Emanuel Bower, Sept 7 1906, lot in Millheim; consideration $50

W. C. Halt et ux to Isaac Halt, Jan 25 1907, 39a 14p, Huston twp; consideration $156,35

Hannah Bush et al to John S. Bush, Jan 28 1907, 150 acres in Union twp; consideration $3000

Harriet Stover to J. G. Wetzel, Feb 16 1904, two lots in Millheim; consideration $35

The Contrast.

A small negro boy was putting his head against the marble steps of the capitol. He would step back a few feet and then run toward the steps, striking them full force with his head.

"What on earth are you doing that for, boy?" asked a senator who came by. "Are you going to fight a goat?"

"Naw, sah, I's doin' it cause it feels so good when I don't."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

The First Bull.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood, for invariably as he was casting off from the hither shore he would call out to his cargo of souls:

"Now, then, look alive!"

This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted.—Puck.

The Wings of Time.

Methuselah was walking in his garden.

"My goodness," he exclaimed suddenly, "there's another flower on that century plant! Why, it seems but yesterday since I plucked a blossom from it."

He walked slowly toward an oak tree 200 years old which he had tenderly raised from an acorn.

"Ah, me," he mused, "how time flies!"—Harper's Weekly.

For one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Carlyle.

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

"I have used a great deal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and hard colds on the chest. It has always done me great good. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD, Medford, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

Help Wanted.

Four girls to pack matches. Wages guaranteed while learning. Steady work Apply in person or by mail.

The Pennsylvania Match Co.,
4-1 Bellefonte, Pa.

—"Hello Girls." How to be healthy and happy and be a phone girl. Ring us up for a package of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea with full particulars. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. C. M. Parrish.

LOST—A green purse Feb. 13 containing a small sum of money. Finder rewarded by returning same to the office.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Mrs. Thomas Flack, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement to HARRY FLACK, Executor.
Rep-Jan-17-6t. Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Philip B. Crider, deceased, late of Bellefonte boro.

Letters testamentary upon the said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowin themselves indebted to said estate are requesed to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

F. W. Crider, Executor.
Rep-2-14-6t. Bellefonte, Penna.

Popular Voting Contest.

The following is the result of the count of voters in the Popular Voting Contest inaugurated by Irvin's Cigar Store:

Newton Dunlap	3146
Harry Rearick	3119
James Miller	779
George Freeman	550
H. P. Harris	37
Curt Taylor	12
Mike Mills	25
Andrew Shivery	13
Frank Ssusserman	17
A. C. Mingle	4
E. C. Tuten	3
Joe Guisewhite	8
Henry Dickenson	5
Harry Alters	4
Jonn Tate	1
Daniel Kelley	5
John Wilson	10
Wilson J. Fleming	1
James Grubb	3

Proposals.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for repairs to bridge at Howard Township, over Bald Eagle Creek, will be received at the County Commissioners' office in Bellefonte, Penn'a., until 12 o'clock noon, Friday March 8, 1907. Specifications for the above repairs are on file in the office of the County Commissioners.

A certified check for $200 is required to be filed with the clerk, James H. Corl, before 10 o'clock of said day, for the faithful performance of contract

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids in accordance with the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

By order of the Commissioners of Centre County.

John L. Dunlap,
C. A. Weaver,
John G. Bailey, } Commissioners.
Attest: James H. Corl, Clerk. Rep-1t-2-28.

Headache

Can be cured only by a remedy that will remove the cause.

The oftener you stop it with headache powders or pills the quicker will it return.

Generally, headache comes from a disturbed stomach or irregular bowels, and almost invariably

Lane's Family Medicine

(a tonic laxative) will cure headache in short order by regulating the bowels and reinvigorating the stomach.

It is a great blood medicine and the favorite laxative of old and young.

At druggists', 25c. and 50c.

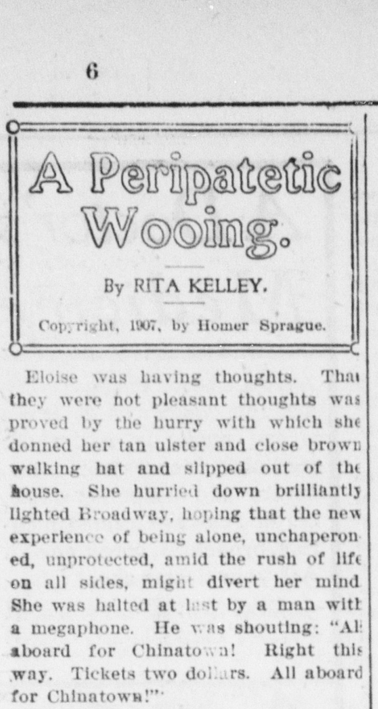
A Peripatetic Wooing.

By RITA KELLEY.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Eloise was having thoughts. That they were not pleasant thoughts was proved by the hurry with which she donned her tan ulster and close brown walking hat and slipped out of the house. She hurried down brilliantly lighted Broadway, hoping that the new experience of being alone, unchaperoned, unprotected, amid the rush of life on all sides, might divert her mind. She was halted at last by a man with a megaphone. He was shouting: "All aboard for Chinatown! Right this way. Tickets two dollars. All aboard for Chinatown!"

She looked up at the huge, ugly "rubberneck wagon," now fairly transformed into a bower of beauty of red, white and blue electric lights and Chinese lanterns bobbing in the chill breeze. It seemed to offer surcease from the insistent, uncomfortable thoughts at the back of her brain. The old wagon in its brave array held some of the allurements of fairyland and its happy irresponsibility, and on the spur of the moment she whipped out her purse



"WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" HE DEMANDED.

from her ulster pocket, bought her ticket and climbed in among the lanterns well toward the front.

George had dared to insinuate that she could not get along without him. He had acted as if he were as much a part of her life as her daily ride in the park, her nights at the opera, her cotillon favors. Worse still, there had been, too, the suggestion that he was so much a part of her existence that she could not get along without him. Other girls were wooed and hard won. She was taken for granted. And she wanted romance—"heart interest" she had heard it called when the drama was under consideration. All her life had the conventional been wrapped around her like a dun colored cloak. She would have freedom from conventionality—and George.

A thrill of anticipation ran through her as the big, clumsy vehicle wheeled cautiously and threaded its way down the crowded streets. Through the Tenderloin, the Ghetto, the Bowery—all those localities of which she had heard but never seen—it went. When it halted at last she was in the front of the party, still determinedly eager to get outside of herself. The conductor had taken her under his wing, and she felt very safe and sure.

They had climbed up and up and up many winding, creaking, unsafe stairs to the joss house, a heathenish, garish place filled with a mixture of rare carvings, embroideries, ivories and apparently worthless junk. The conductor of the party waited to give his explanation until the loiterers had gone.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "wait a few minutes, and I will explain this interesting place. There are some people present who did not come with the party and who are waiting in the hope that they will get the benefit of what I am about to tell you."

A little woman in a blue tailored suit edged her way with asperity into the crowd.

"Do you mean me?" she demanded. "I guess we have as good a right to be here as any one. And we'll stay here till we are ready to go."

The conductor turned to Eloise for approbation.

"The members of this party have each paid $2 for this valuable information, and it is not fair to them to allow you to hear this for nothing. I know your kind. You have been following us around just to get this information free. Not a night passes but I have trouble of this kind, and it's got to stop."

The little woman fought off her friends who strove to lead her away.

"And who are you that you should talk to me that way?" she cried. "Do you know who I am? I'll have you arrested for insulting a lady. My brother is down now looking for a policeman. Do you hear?" she shrieked, maddened by her inability to impress the cool conductor.

There was a commotion in the doorway, and two men pushed through and thrust their fists under the conductor's nose.

"I'll report you," they yelled, "for insulting a lady."

Eloise turned sick. She pushed out of the excited crowd, past the two emaciated, imperturbable old Chinamen behind their little trinket counter and fled to the balcony overlooking the main street of the Chinese quarter.

It was horribly low. She shuddered at the thought of where she was and under what protection as she gazed down from the lantern hung balcony into the street crowded with Chinese in their native dress—their pig faces, long cues and long nailed fingers holding paper bags filled with vegetables.

"Eloise!"

She jumped at the sound of her name and a man's step on the balcony and pressed back against the wall of the house, staring with wild eyes at the man before her.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded. "Why, you have never been out like this! What does it mean?"

She gathered her forces suddenly for retaliation.

"What if I haven't?" she said, somewhat breathlessly. "I am old enough to do as I choose—and—it is not in the least your affair what I do!"

She pushed past him into the incense laden interior to have the conductor present her with a package of joss sticks and a slip of paper covered with Chinese characters.

"A fortune," he said gallantly. "Ask your Chinese laundryman to read it for you."

"I haven't a Chinese laundryman," she exclaimed passionately, "and I never will have one!"

She ran almost blindly down the stairs and into the street, trusting to her instinct for locality to guide her to the nearest subway station. The orientals fell back in wild astonishment at sight of her fleeing figure, and a few fat old fellows said unintelligible things to her which caused a roar of laughter.

Her cheeks were burning, her breath was coming in gasps, as she came into the little square marking the one time wickedest place in New York. All at once she felt that she was being followed. Quick, light footfalls were coming behind her, were keeping pace with hers, and terror clutched her heart. A few drunken men sprawled on the park benches. To return was impossible. She could never find the "rubberneck" party. There was nothing to do but keep on as best she could.

She emerged from the park ready to drop with exhaustion and was obliged to slow down to get her breath. To her relief she found the steps had stopped, and no one was in sight. She went on and on through the better streets of the wholesale district and at last saw the twinkling lights of surface cars ahead. She reached for her purse. It was gone!

She stopped stock still on a corner, frozen with horror. Alone at 11 o'clock at night on a deserted street, with no money and home miles away! The ills of her guarded, pampered life showed uppermost in this dilemma. A less favored girl would have known what to do. She stood there dazed, helpless, till the sound of rapidly approaching footsteps startled her into action. She sprang forward.

"Eloise!" A man's voice echoed her name commandingly among the skyscrapers.

She collapsed all in a heap on the curbstone.

"You—you—lovable girl," he said, looking down at her limp person struggling for breath.

"Oh, George," she panted, "I didn't know it was you!"

He sat down on the curb beside her.

"I thought you did," he said.

"And there wasn't any real danger?" she asked, wide eyed. "Oh, what a simpleton!"

"None at all except from the ogre me," he laughed shortly.

"Oh, George, you are simply fine!"

"You didn't think so last week this time," he said relentlessly.

"But you didn't insist," she pouted. "A girl likes to be convinced."

"Oh, you—you—I will say it—foolish girl!" he said, with adoring eyes.

The Word "Explode."

"Explosive" was first used in its modern sense in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. "Explode" in the sense of "blow up" or "go off" is scarcely a century older. Before that people talked of a ball being "exploded" from a gun, the clouds "exploding" lightning or a volcano "exploding" lava, but that was very much nearer the word's original sense of driving away with scorn. "Explode," in fact, is literally to clap away and was a technical word for driving an actor off the stage by contemptuous handclapping. That is the real meaning of an "exploded idea."

Her Glance Backward.

In a Broadway car long past midnight a robust, motherly woman sat with a well grown boy of about fifteen beside her. The boy had fallen asleep, and his head rested heavily against her shoulder.

A man entering the car was cordially greeted by the woman and was about to slap the boy on the knee when the mother interposed.

"Don't wake him," she pleaded. "He's so big now that he is ashamed of doing childish things. This is the first time in a year that he has been my baby boy again. Let me enjoy it."—New York Globe.

The truth of it is those who best deserve praise have generally the most exquisite relish of it.—Steele.

QUAINT QUEBEC.

The Old World Charm That Crowns This Picturesque City.

Dear, delightful old Quebec, with her gray walls and shining tin roofs; her precipitous, headlong streets and sleepy squares and esplanades; her narrow alleys and peaceful convents; her harmless antique cannon on the parapets and her sweet toned bells in the spires; her towering chateau on the heights and her long, low, queer smelling warehouses in the lower town; her spick and span caleches and her dingy trolley cars; her sprinkling of soldiers and sailors with Scotch accent and Irish brogue and cockney twang on a background of petite bourgeoise speaking the quaintest of French dialects; her memories of an adventurous glittering past and her placid contentment with the tranquil grayness of the present; her glorious daylight outlook over the vale of the St. Charles, the level shore of Montmorenci, the green Ile d'Orleans dividing the shining reaches of the broad St. Lawrence, and the blue Laurentian mountains rolling far to the eastward, and at night the dark bulk of the citadel outlined against the starry blue, and far below the huddled housetops, the silent wharfs, the lights of the great warships swinging with the tide, the intermittent ferryboats plying to and fro, the twinkling lamps of Levis rising along the dim southern shore and reflected on the lapsing, curling seaward sliding waves of the great river! What city of the new world keeps so much of the charm of the old?—Henry Van Dyke in Scribner's Magazine.

STAMPING ENVELOPES.

Queer Ways Some Folks Have of Doing This Simple Act.

"The only way to stop people from plastering a stamp at any old place upon the envelope except the right one is to do as is done in England. There a letter which does not have the stamp in the right position is cast aside and handled only when all other mail is sorted and exchanged." This idea was advanced by a postal clerk quoted by the Philadelphia Record. "We often use considerable time because of these letters," continued the clerk, "for often we have to stop and turn over an envelope to find the stamp. We do not mind so much the love sick youth or maiden who places the stamp on the center of the envelope, because a stamp so placed can be seen at a glance, but it is chiefly with the foreigners that we have the trouble. These people invariably put on a stamp at any but the right place, and you would be surprised to know how they do it. Why, I have seen letters upon which the stamps have been placed on the back of the envelope at the point where the society girl will put her monogram in sealing wax. Others when they have to pay, say, 5 cents postage will buy five one-cent stamps and put one on each corner of the envelope, with the remaining one acting as a seal upon the back."

An Exciting Escape.

Prince Kropotkin, the Russian revolutionist, once made an exciting escape from a fortress prison in St. Petersburg. After two years in the prison he had been removed to the jail hospital, where plans were matured by his friends for his flight. He was allowed to walk for an hour each afternoon, guarded by armed sentries, in the grounds. A line of spies outside maintained a system of signals to notify the prince when the adjoining streets should be clear. When all was well a friend in a kiosk opposite the gates played upon a violin. After one or two false starts the violinist burst into a mad melody, and the prisoner, flinging off an outer garment, leaped for it. Sentries tried to stab him with their bayonets; others hesitated to shoot, believing that they could catch him. A carriage with a racing horse in the shafts was waiting. Into it he sprang, and they left at a gallop. His beard was cut off, his clothes changed, and he spent the first hours of his hiding in the best cafe in St. Petersburg.

The Amateur Detective.

Said the man in the restaurant to the other across the table:

"I'll bet you're a druggist."

"No; you're wrong."

"A chemist, then?"

"Wrong again."

"A photographer?"

"This time you're right. How did you guess it?"

"It was simple enough," was the answer. "I guessed it from the way you held the vinegar cruet in making your salad. You placed your little finger at the bottom of the bottle. No one but a man accustomed to measuring out graduated and exact quantities does that."—New York Press.

A Normal Disadvantage.

"Why do reformers so often come to grief?"

"I have often asked the question," answered Senator Sorghum. "I think it must be because they take up politics as an incidental diversion instead of a regular business. It's the difference between the amateur and the professional."—Washington Star.

Shopping Politeness.

"Never point, my dear," said the mother gently.

"But, mamma," objected the little girl, "suppose I don't know the name of the thing?"

"Then let the salesman show you all he has in stock until he comes to the article that is desired."—New York Press.

A QUEER HOUSE.

The Novel and Famous Fossil Bone Cabin In Wyoming.

"The queerest house in the world," said a zoologist, "is undoubtedly the famous bone cabin in Wyoming, near the Medicine Bow river. This cabin's foundations are built of fossil bones.

"Bones of dinosaurs—jaws of the diplodocus, teeth of the brontosaurus, knuckles of the ichthyosaurus, vertebrae of the camarasaurus, chunks of the barosaurus, the cetiasaurus, the brachiosaurus, the stegiosaurus, the ornitholestes or bird catching dinosaur—all entered into this wonderful cabin's foundations, making it the most curious and most costly edifice in America.

"This hut was built by a Mexican sheep herder who had happened by chance on the grandest extinct animal bed in the world. This was a plot about fifty yards square, wherein lay in rich profusion the bones of all the animals of the reptilian age. The heaviest and the lightest, the largest and the smallest, the most tranquil and the most ferocious, lay side by side.

"The place was evidently once a river bar, and the dead bodies that floated down the stream were here arrested to lie for hundreds of thousands of years till a sheep herder came along and, rooting among bones as big as bowlders, set about the building of the world's queerest cabin."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

SHAVING NAPOLEON.

It Was a Difficult Job For Constant, the Emperor's Barber.

Constant, Napoleon's barber, tells of the many difficulties he experienced in shaving the emperor. Napoleon would take his place in the chair, conversing and gesticulating. Suddenly he would call for a paper or turn rapidly to look behind him.

The utmost caution was necessary on the part of his barber to keep from cutting him, yet in spite of all these restless movements not once while Constant was shaving the emperor did he do so.

Sometimes when in the chair he would sit stiff and motionless as a stone, and Constant tells that he could not get him to move his head either way in order to facilitate the operation of shaving.

Napoleon had a singular whim of having only one side of his face lathered and shaved at a time. When he shaved himself, which was seldom, he invariably cut himself badly. This was due to his restless impatience, and, though he was scrupulously neat in his person, he would, after hewing a slice from his cheek, give up the operation in disgust and go about with part of his face unshaved until he had found his faithful barber.

The Two West Points.

The sensations of the new cadet when, after the climb from the boat landing, he finally reaches the plain—those first sensations linger a long while. There are two West Points—the actual West Point and the overarching spiritual one, of which the cadet only becomes conscious about the time he graduates. The determinate West Point that is to be his master for four years and the shaper of his destiny meets him at the top of the slope with ominous silence. He hears no voice, he sees no portentous figure, but there is communicated in some way through some medium the presence of an invisible authority, cold, inexorable and relentless. Time never wears away this first feeling. It comes back to every graduate on returning to West Point, let his years and his honors be what they may. And perhaps it is just as well that it be so; that there is one place left in our country where vanity of asserted ancestry and the too frequent arrogance of speculative and fortuitous commercial leadership find a chill.—General Morris Schaff in Atlantic.

Endurance of Migrating Birds.

The vigor and endurance that birds display upon the wing are astonishing. Nearly all the migratory species of Europe must cross the Mediterranean without resting. The little bluebird pays an annual visit to the Bermudas, 600 miles from the continent, and Wilson estimated its very moderate flight at more than a mile a minute. Remarkable stories are told of the long flights of tame falcons, one going 1,300 miles in a single day. Jawel mentions carrier pigeons that flew from Rouen to Ghent, 150 miles, in an hour and a half, and a certain warbler must wing its way from Egypt to the Baltic, 1,200 miles, in one night.

Bodily Proportions.

In the man of average stature the height of the body is ten times the length of the face, the face from the chin to the hair is as long as the hand, the arm is four times the length of the face, the sole of the foot is one-sixth the length of the body, and six times the thickness of the hand in the thickest part equals the thickness of the body.

Discretion.

He (to servant)—I understand that you have dared to drive my automobile during my absence. Servant—Don't be vexed, sir. I was very careful. I ran over two persons, but they were very old.—Jugend.

Of Course.

"Waiter, how long do you keep your eggs here?"

"Why, until some one eats them, sir, of course."—Annales.

That only is a disgrace to a man which he has deserved to suffer.—Phaedrus.

HIDDEN DANGER.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Bellefonte Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of ediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cures sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Bellefonte proof.

Mrs. Nancy Davis, of 246 East Logan Street, says: "I suffered a bad fall some years ago when living a Rochester. I thought at first that I had broken my back. I was unable to get up without assistance and from that time I suffered for years with a weak back and excruciating pains through the loins and through the small of my back. Sometimes I was completely prostrated and helpless. Doctors and medicines failed to help me and the pain continued until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. I took only a few doses before I began to feel better and when I had continued using them for a while I was thoroughly cured. My back regained its strength and the pain left me. I have had no return of the trouble since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others

Nothing will relieve Indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol digest what you eat and allows the stomach to rest—recuperate—grow strong again. KODOL is a solution of digestive acids and as nearly as possible approximates the digestive juices that are found in the stomach. KODOL takes the work of digestion off the digestive organs, and while performing this work itself does greatly assist the stomach to a thorough rest. In addition the ingredients of KODOL are such as to make it a corrective of the highest efficiency and by its action the stomach is restored to its normal activity and power. KODOL is manufactured in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drugs Law. Sold by Greens Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
or sale by C M Parrish.

A liquid cold relief with a laxative principle which drives out the cold through a copious action of the bowels, and a healing principle which lingers in the throat and stops the cough — that is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Safe and sure in its action; pleasant to take; and conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Contains no opiates. Sold by Greens Pharmacy

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

The editor of the Memphis, Tenn., "Times" writes: "In my opinion Foley's Honey Tar is the best remedy for coughs, colds and lung trouble, and to my own personal knowledge Foley's Honey and Tar has accomplished many permanent cures that have been little short of marvellous." Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. C. M. Parrish

Willie wailed and Winnie wheezed. while winter winds whined weirdly. Willie wriggled while Winnie wheezed wretchedly. Wisdom whispers, winter winds work wheezes. Wherefore we write, "Use Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup." Nothing else so good. Sold by Greens Pharmacy

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative
GREEN'S PHARMACYCO.

All headaches go
Whe nyou grow wiser
And learn to use
An "Early Riser"
DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, sure pills. Greens Phramacy.

Special Announcement Regarding the National Pure Food and Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs' cold and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults C. M' Parrish.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 29th, 1905 trains will run as follows from P.R.R. station.

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD.		
1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.			2† Mail.	4† Exp.	6 Acom.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	3 09	Bellefonte		8 50	12 50	6 30
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville		8 40	12 40	6 10
f6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris		f8 37	f12 37	6 07
f6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens		f8 35	f12 35	6 03
			Lime Centre				
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park		f8 31	12 31	6 00
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore		f8 28	f12 28	5 55
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Briarly		f8 24	f12 24	5 50
7 00	10 45	2 35	Waddles		8 20	12 20	5 45
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine		f8 07	f12 07	5 27
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College		8 00	12 00	5 20
f7 27		4 10	Strubles		f7 45		4 30
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf		f7 40		4 25
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills		7 35		4 20

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 4 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west

fStop on flag
†Daily except Sunday

W. H. THOMAS, Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA
Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.				Dec. 3, 1905.	READ UP		
No. 1	No. 5	No. 3			No. 6	No. 4	No. 2.
a m	p m	p m	LV	AR	p m	p m	p m
†7 10	†6 40	†2 45	Bellefonte	9 10	5 15	9 40	
7 21	6 51	2 56	High	8 57	5 02	9 27	
7 26	f6 56	3 01	Zion	f8 51	4 57	9 21	
7 33	7 0	3 08	Hecla Park	8 45	4 51	9 15	
7 35		3 10	Dunkles	8 43	4 48	9 13	
7 39	f7 03	3 14	Hublersburg	f8 39	4 44	9 09	
7 43	7 13	3 18	Snydertown	8 36	4 40	9 05	
7 45	f7 1	3 20	Nittany	f8 34	4 38	9 02	
7 47	f7 18	3 22	Huston	f8 32	4 35	9 00	
7 51	7 23	3 26	Lamar	f8 29	4 32	8 57	
7 53	f7 25	3 28	Hintondale	f8 26	4 29	8 54	
7 57	7 29	3 32	Krider's Sp'g	8 22	4 25	8 51	
8 01	7 34	3 36	Mackeyville	f8 18	4 20	8 46	
8 07	7 39	3 42	Cedar Springs	8 12	4 14	8 40	
8 10	7 42	3 45	Salona	8 10	4 12	8 38	
8 15	7 47	3 50	Mill Hall	†8 05	†4 07	†8 33	
			(NEW YORK CENT.)				
11 45	8 35		Jersey Shore		2 26	7 52	
12 20	9 10	Arr	WM'PORT	Lve	2 50	†7 20	
12 29	9 20	Lve	WM'PORT	Arr	2 30	50	
			(PHILA AND READING RY)				
7 20	6 00		PHILA		†8 35	11 30	
10 2)	8 55		NEW YORK (Via Phila)		†4 30	9 00	
p.m.		Ar		Lv.	a.m	p.m.	

†Week Days.

10 40 ..... Ar ..NEW YORK..Lv.... 4 00
(Via Philada.)

W. H. GEPHART,
Gen Superintendent

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly, Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

La Grippe and Pneumonia

Foley's Honey and Tar cures la gripp coughs and prevents pneumonia. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. C. M. Parrish.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember it's made alone fore Piles -and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use, Try it and see! Greens Phramacy Co.

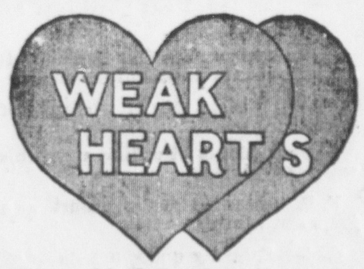
THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING **HONEY AND TAR**

Use a little KODOL after your meals and it will be found to afford a prompt and efficient relief KODOL nearly approximates the digestive juices. It digests what you eat. It is sold on a guaranteed relief plan. Sold here by Greens Pharmacy.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. It is guaranteed. The genuine is in the yellow package. C. M. Parrish.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.



are caused by Indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of Indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart.

Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol
For Dyspepsia

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured.
MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.
D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E.C.DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Sold Bp Green's Phramacy

CENTRE COUNTY

To Follow Suit, Will Organize a Grangers Bank.

150,000 CAPITOL STOCK

The Grangers of Centre County to Follow Huntingdon County in Organizing a Bank for the Farmers.

A TBELLEFONTE OR CENTRE HALL

Huntingdon, Pa., February 21.—A meeting of representative business men and farmers from every township of Huntingdon county was held in the court house Wednesday afternoon with the purpose in view of organizing a Grange bank. W. F. Hill, master of the state grange, presided, and the institution will be established. Before the meeting adjourned the meeting heartily endorsed Master Hill for the positon of secretary of agriculture. The following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted by the meeting:

"Believing that the farmers of Pennsylvania deserve a practical business man and a farmer to represent them and to work for their interest be it.

"Resolved, That we request Governor Stuart to appoint W. F. Hill. master of the state grange, secretary of Agriculture.

It was carried with cheers and copies were ordered sent to Governor Stuart and to Senators Penrose and Knox. The Grange bank will have a capitalization of $90,000 and it is possible that it may be organized as a trust company.

Services at the St. Johns Catholic Church During Lent.

Rev Father McArdle pastor of the St. Johns Catholic church, announces that the hours for services during lent are as follows: Mass 7 30 a. m., Stations of the Cross every Friday evening at 7.30.

—Extra fine hams and breakfast bacon, pure olive oil, fine biscuit and crackers cocoanuts, soaps, olives, ketchups, new crop beans just arrived. All the reliable brands of breakfast foods, nut candies, walnut, peanut and almond.

Oct, 26, 1-mo SECHLER & Co.

College Students to Build Electric Road.

William Wray, famous tackle of State College foot ball squad, Lyons Mussina, A. W. Louis and Frank Schuyler, of this city, all students of State College, are surveying for an electric street railway between this city and Avis. They are also considering the feasibility of securing power from the Susquehanna river if sufficient power could be obtained by harnessing the river at the old chute.

While it is not stated that these young men are to build this line they are here to gain practical knowledge regarding the estimated cost to secure grades to ascertain the cost of a a power plant, in fact to get a comprehensive idea of the "proposed" line from a better source than theoretical knowledge.

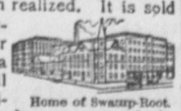
It is to be hoped that the young men can prove that such a line is practical, as there is absolutely no doubt but that it would prove a paying investment. —Lock Haven Express.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy, The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remenbe he name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the addreeg, Bingmpon, N. Y. on ev ery bottle

Cupid and the Committee.

By CARROLL GORDON.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

"Do you draw up resolutions and things?" asked Kate Masters eagerly.

"No," scorned Matie. "You send a committee to the boss and tell him we won't work any more."

"I'd rather write," declared Grace Kelso. "I'd be scared to death to go in there and talk to him."

"Writing isn't half so good," declared Matie. "You just tell him what the matter is and that we'll go on strike if Bromley isn't dismissed, and that's all there is to it."

"All," repeated Kate. "I should think it would be enough. The idea of going right in to Mr. Temple and telling him that we're not going to work any more unless Bromley is sacked. I'd be so scared I couldn't speak."

"I'm not afraid," said Matie disdainfully.

"I vote that we make Matie Lester a committee all by herself," suggested Grace, and the motion was unanimously carried without the formality of a seconding.

"No, you don't," cried Matie. "I'll do the talking, but we want a lot of girls for the committee. It has a good effect."

In the end a committee of five was appointed, and it was agreed that the noon hour the next day would be the proper time for making the demand. Matie lay awake half the night thinking what she should say, and her argument was continued in her dreams.

The room was all excitement the next morning, and as the noon hour approached the excitement grew more intense. Every girl in the room left her lunch untouched to accompany the committee on its errand of protest and left them only at the beginning of the short hall at the end of which was Edward Temple's office.

The departure of the escort seemed to have a bad effect on the others, for as Matie rapped on the door and a deep voice responded, the other four girls right about faced as by common impulse and fled down the passageway.

For a moment Matie watched them, dismayed. Then with a firm hand she turned the knob and entered the room. In place of the gray haired man she expected to find the room was tenant-

"I BEG YOUR PARDON," SHE STAMMERED.

ed only by an alert young fellow, who looked up expectantly as she approached.

"I beg your pardon," she stammered. "I thought that this was Mr. Temple's room."

"So it is," he responded briskly, "and this is Mr. Temple. Only it happens that my father did not come down this morning. Anything I can do for you? I am Frank Temple."

"I don't know that you'll do," she said dubiously. "You see, I'm a strike—I mean a strike committee," she corrected.

"A single committee is rather unusual," he smiled. "Do I understand that you represent the factory?"

"The finishing room," she explained. "There were five of us, but the rest ran away."

"I see," he said gravely, though his eyes twinkled. "And may I ask the nature of the demands to be made?"

"It's that horrid Jim Bromley," she exclaimed. "We don't want more money or anything, but we want a new foreman. He's just as mean as can be. He wouldn't have Bess Bradley's machine fixed the other day, and when it broke down and hurt her hand he docked her for the time she was away. He's always fining us for every little thing, and he's that mean"—

Matie's pause spoke volumes, and her eyes added to the story. Temple grinned.

"I shall have to look into this," he said. "Take a chair, please." He left her to herself, but presently he came back with another young man as clean cut as himself.

"Mr. Everett will look into the matter," said Temple. "Just tell him about the mean Mr. Bromley."

"Now you're laughing at me," said Matie indignantly.

"Far from it," he denied. "Grievance committees should be treated most seriously."

"And this is serious," she declared, turning to Everett. Her sense of wrong sustained gave her eloquence and her eyes snapped as she recited a long tale of Bromley's wrongs. Everett listened attentively, though at times he and Temple exchanged sympathetic glances as some quaint turn of speech caught their sense of humor.

"This is a matter that most certainly should be looked into," he said. "I do not believe in fines except as a last resort. Suppose you help us get at the bottom of the trouble."

"I'm telling you all about it now," she cried.

"I know," he agreed, "but to get Bromley right we shall have to wait. Now, if you will explain to the others that the matter will be properly settled if they will go on as they have been doing for a week I think we can hand a very unpleasant surprise to the enterprising Mr. Bromley. It appears from the books that few fines have been turned in. On account of the number of employees the envelopes are made up several days ahead, and the foreman of each department takes out the fines. Now, on Saturday make a note of all the fines, bring the envelopes to me, and we will have the matter straightened out."

Matie looked him squarely in the eye. "Do you really mean that?" she demanded.

"Most certainly," he assured.

"Shake hands on it," she demanded. Everett blushed as his fingers closed over the smaller hand—and lingered there.

Matie went back to the room with a sense of importance. Word was passed along that it was all right and to meet on the corner after the factory closed. There was a babel of voices as the plot was unfolded, and when at last the impromptu meeting adjourned Everett was lingering there.

"I saw the crowd forming," he laughed as he fell into step beside Matie, "and I waited to hear the out come."

She tucked her hand through the proffered arm, and together they went down the street.

The next night Everett was waiting again, and so on until Saturday, when at the noon hour the girls were paid off. There were the usual heavy fines marked on the envelopes, and Matie formed a line and marched off to the office. Bromley had already turned back to the cashier the fines he had collected, but a rapid computation showed that the envelopes and the statement to the cashier developed a discrepancy of more than $10. The foreman had been detained in the office on a pretext, and when he left the building it was in company with a blue coated official, and the girls lingered on the corner to hold a jubilee over the downfall of their enemy.

"Who's going to be cashier now?" demanded one of the celebrants. Matie grew red.

"I'm to be in charge for a little while," she said. "Mr. Everett arranged that last night."

"That's too bad," said one of the girls.

"Why, please?" demanded Matie hotly.

"We won't have any one to speak for us when we want to go on strike against you."

"That's so," laughed one of the others. "All the other girls on the committee ran away."

"I guess I shall not be in charge long enough for you to get sore on me," said Matie importantly. "I'm to be married in a month."

This was news indeed, and the girls crowded eagerly about her. For a moment she fought off their questioning but at last she faced them defiantly.

"I'm going to be married to Mr. Everett, if you have to know," she said.

"That's what you get for being on the committee," said one of them enviously.

"Well," reminded Matie, "there's four of you that can't say you didn't have a chance, and I don't mind telling you that I'm glad you didn't take it. Jim Everett is worth interviewing the president himself for."

Dumas' "Camille."

Dumas' famous play "Camille" is a dramatized novel. The book is called "The Lady With the Camellias," and the author, Alexandre Dumas, Jr., based his central character on Marie Duplessis, a Parisian actress, to whose kindness and patronage he owed much of his early success. He stopped one day, through missing a train, at a common little inn at St. Germain, frequented by laborers and carters. The idea of the story struck him while there, and he began it, writing on a corner of the inn table. He remained there three weeks, at which time it was finished. The first publisher of the story gave the young author $240 for the privilege of printing two editions, aggregating 2,700 copies. When Dumas proposed a third edition he was told to go about his business, which he did, making an immense sum for himself and his next publisher.

A Dramatic Death.

A sergeant major of an infantry regiment stationed in Bremen was sentenced to a slight disciplinary punishment for having mortally wounded a man with a revolver in the course of a fight. He appealed against this, but was informed that his appeal had been rejected. He then ordered his men to load their rifles with blank cartridges, but during their absence reloaded them with ball cartridges. He then drew up his men in firing line and carefully showed them how to aim their rifles straight at his heart. With the utmost calm he then ordered, "Fire!" and fell with four bullets through his heart.

A BOLD STEP.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has absolutely and completely removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition.*

They are now in a class all by themselves--being absolutely and in every sense Non-secret.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

So many false formulas and malicious statements concerning his medicines had been published through the connivance of jealous competitors and disgruntled doctors, that Dr. Pierce determined to completely disarm his assailants by a full and frank statement of their exact composition, verifying the same under oath as complete and correct. This he has done and to the complete discomfiture of those who had assailed his good name as well as the well-earned reputation of his world-famed medicines.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, *in plain English*, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing *in the strongest possible terms*, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this booklet it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, and with the use of specially designed chemical apparatus, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health.

The *exact proportion* of the several ingredients used in these medicines, as well as the working formula and peculiar processes, apparatus and appliances employed in their manufacture, are withheld from publicity that Dr. Pierce's proprietary rights may not be infringed and trespassed upon by unprincipled imitators and those who may be piratically inclined.

Dr. John Fyfe, of Saugatuck, Conn., Editor of the Department of Therapeutics in THE ELECTRIC REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) one of the chief ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription: "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator and always favors a condition which makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system, cannot fail to be of great usefulness and of the utmost importance to the general practitioner of medicine."

"Helonias more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent."

"The following are among the leading indications for Helonias: Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women, constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys: menorrhagia, ("flooding") due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhea, arrising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and an anemic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid women can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is rich in all the medicinal properties of Unicorn root or Helonias.

MEN AND WOMEN

should have a medical book handy. They should know about anatomy and physiology. They should have a book that treats of the sexological relations of the sexes as well as how and when to advise son and daughter. Has unequaled endorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions. A standard work is the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound book, or 21 stamps for the paper-covered volume. Address Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Curious Blunders.

Some remarkable mistakes in memorials have totally escaped notice until it was too late to rectify them. The spurs on the boots of Cromwell's statue at Westminster abbey, London, are the most interesting feature of the monument, although they generally get no attention at all from sightseers. They are worn upside down. In a painted window on the staircase which leads from the floor of Westminster palace to the committee rooms an inscription on a sword wielded by the "Black Prince" has the words "Prince of Wales." Again, in the fresco depicting the embarkation of the pilgrim fathers in the corridor leading from the outer lobby at St. Stephen's to the house of lords the Mayflower is shown to be hoisting the union jack, a flag which did not come into existence until 250 years after the days of the historic Mayflower.

A "Ringers' Jug."

A beer jug in a belfry is happily somewhat of a rarity in these days. At the beginning of the last century, however, people were not so particular. The ringers' jug at Beccles, in Suffolk, holds six gallons, a sufficiency to sustain the ten weary ringers, though the weight of the bells did exceed six tons. The vessel is made of red earthenware and has three handles, one of which is concealed by the neck. It bears the following inscription in quaint spelling:

"When I am fill'd with liquor strong
Each Man drink once and then ding dong.
Drink not too much to Cloud your Knobs
Least you forget to make the Bobbs.

A gift of John Pattman Beccles." On the reverse side is the maker's name, "Samuel Stringfellow, Potter."—London Strand.

The Scallop.

The scallop can anchor itself as well as any ship. It never fails to drop its anchor on the approach of rough weather. The scallop, lying in its bed of shoal water, foresees a storm in true sailor fashion and at once puts out a tough and elastic little cable from a point near its hinge. This cable it fastens firmly to the nearest rock. It is then secure in the vilest weather. He who wades through scallop haunted shoals as a storm approaches may see the tiny shellfish mooring themselves on all sides with silent bustle.

A Financial Coup.

"You don't mean to say that you loaned Stickles your umbrella?"

"Yes. And it was economy to do it. It saves me the 25 cents a day he used to borrow."

Inaccuracy is the twin brother of dishonesty.—Simmons.

From the Bountiful East.

A small proportion of the flora is indigenous. The majority came from the east, like all the great ideas on which our culture is founded, and were developed and improved on this classic soil. Italy received the lemon and the orange from the Semites, who in their turn had obtained them from India. The olive, the fig, the vine and the palm were grown by the Semites long before their cultivation penetrated to the west. The laurel and myrtle, indeed, are indigenous in Italy, but their use for ceremonial purposes came across the Mediterranean from the east. The home of the cypress is not in Italy, but in the Greek archipelago, northern Persia, Cilicia and Lebanon.—From Strasburger's "Riviera."

The Difference.

Small Boy—Pa, what is the difference between a pessimist and an optimist? Pa—Well, let me see if I can illustrate. You know I am often discouraged, and things don't look to me as if they'd ever go right. Well, at such times I can be said to be a pessimist. But years ago, when I was a young man, everything looked bright and rosy, and I was always hopeful. Then I was an optimist. Now, my son, can you understand the difference between a pessimist and an optimist? Small Boy—Oh, yes; one is married and the other isn't.—Harper's Weekly.

Dogs and Fleas.

I have tried all sorts of soaps and solutions for killing fleas on dogs, with the result that the dogs die first. Now, fleas are as much a part of a dog as ticks are of a cow. But, of course, there must not be too many fleas on the family pet—just enough to keep it well tickled and to prevent it from becoming too phlegmatic. There seems to be but one cure, and it comes from the land of fleas—India. The Hindoos use a crude oil emulsion, which consists of 80 per cent of crude petroleum mixed with 20 per cent of whale oil soap. This combination forms a jelly which mixes freely with water. A 3 per cent solution is used. At 10 per cent it kills fleas with perfect certainty. Any animal washed with it will be relieved of the insects. It can be applied to walls, ceilings and floors by means of a garden sprayer.—New York Press.

Her Way.

"What's the reason you never put things in their places?" asked the irate and methodical husband. "Why, because," replied his easy going wife, "I want them where I can find them."

My body's old, but that's not my fault. I am not to blame for an old body, but I would be to blame for an old soul.—Deland.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take on other kind.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish
Call for Free Sample

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough "cures"? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.
MISS L. L. CLARK, Indianapolis.

HAVE YOU PATENTS
"THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention will be promptly advised, without cost, as to its patentability. Communications strictly confidential. The handbook illustrated book issued on patents, sent free.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in
THE AMERICAN INVENTOR
A beautifully illustrated semi-monthly journal. Subscription, $1.50. All newsdealers, 10c. a copy.
MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, NEW YORK
Office of THE AMERICAN INVENTOR
Branch Office, 625 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
Madison Sq. Phila., Pa.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

Disease and Health REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY
"Made a Well Man of Me."
THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY
produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Disease and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address
ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by C. M. Parrish.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—Harry Gordon has been quite ill with bronalitis the past week.

—The engagement of Miss Mary Harris Weaver of Bellefonte, to Mr. Girard Childs of Philadelphia has been announced.

—Mrs. Daniel Showers is attending Mrs. Snyder who has been ill for quite a while at her home on West Bishop street.

—The new Lyric theatre of Altoona, the home of the Vaudeville entertainment was distroyed by fire on Sunday morning.

—Col. Austin Curtin's horse was shot during the week. He was a faithful old beast "and deserves the rest he is now having."

—Mrs. George Chambers while on her way to class meeting Sunday morning fell on the icy pavement at the M. E. church and injured her spine,

—Horton S. Kay has decided to equip the Brockerhoff house throughout with electric light and workmen this week began the wiring of the building.

—Robert Bruce of Mt. Vernon, N. H., youngest son of Mrs. Maria Bruce died on February 21st at his mothers home. Mr. Bruce was a nephew of the late Edward T. Tuten.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Kyle McFarland will move into the Richard home on Linn street after Mr. and Mrs. Richard occupy their new residence which has recently been built.

—The steam pipe connecting the passenger coaches with the engine on the Lewisburg train Friday morning broke and caused a delay of nearly an hour of their regular time in leaving.

—Miss Cora Fisher of Milesburg entertained a number at her friends at her home on Friday evening. Quite a few from Bellefonte attended and report having had a lovely time.

—Mr. Clair Robb and Miss Elsie Altendeffer received $5 00 a piece in gold for the best composed biographical essay. The money was given by the Daughter's of the American Revolution on Washington's Birthday.

—Isaac Miller has been given the contract to complete the second story of the building on High street owned by the Y. M. C. A. and occupied by W. Harrison Walker, Esq. The rooms will be put in shape for use by Dr. J. E. Ward as dental parlors.

—Miss Kate Bristin who is the efficient organist at the Presbyterian church took sick on Saturday evening while at choir practice. She was conveyed to her home in a carriage. She was unable to play on Sunday and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes acted in her place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaughnessy celebrated their 25th anniversary last Sunday. Tommy don't look as though he had been married 25 years, and then the way he handles the cues in the pool room you would think he was only a young man about 20.

—A woman lying on a porch on Spring street Saturday night so drunk that she could hardly talk, presented a most shameful sight. What a depraved condition a woman must be in when she gets crazy drunk. The harvest is truly ripe but where are the reapers.

—"When Daddy Sings The Litt'e Ones To Sleep," words by Harry D. Kerr music by Henry P. Vogel published by The Mammouth Music Supply Co., of Albany is the latest piece of music out. It is very pretty and is making a great in all the largest cities

—The Glee Concert and Lawn Party given by the Y. M. C. A. Glee Club a short time ago, isito be repeated by the request of the people on Tuesday evening March 12. There will be some slight changes in the program, which will make it still better than the last. Do not fail to secure your tickets in advance. All seats to be reserved 35cts. Chart at P. D. Sheffer's Store.

—Any young couple wishing to make $15.00 in gold can do so by getting married on the stage while the Herald Square Stock Company is in Bellefonte. They will give $15.00 pay the parson, the cab expenses and the license. Get in line boys and get married. They will also give away a big hog during the week, and will have a voting contest as to the most popular girl in the town.

—Wilbur Hoover of the lumber firm of Hoover and Washburn, of Philipsburg is authority for the statement that one day last week the last large marketable pine tree in the Philipsburg region was cut and prepared for market. The tree made fifteen logs, the first one of which scaled 1323 feet. The entire tree scaled a little over five thousand feet.

—Glad to see Harvey Miller out again on Wednesday.

—Miss Nora Stover is ill at her home in Beaver Row.

—Lieut. Hunter of the Salvation Army has been promoted to a captain.

—Fred Robb has accepted a clerkship in the Potter—Hoy Hardware store.

—Hi Henry's Ministrel will be in Bellefonte next Wednesday night.

—Mr. Ray sold a very valuable horse to Mr. Watt of Lock Haven on Thursday.

—The household furniture of the late Henry Sampsell was sold at public sale on Friday.

—Remember the "Weighing Social" at the home of C. C. Shuey on Thursday night March 7th.

—F. Potts Green after being housed up for two weeks with a bad cold is again at his place of business.

—Thaddius Hamilton, councilman from the North ward celebrated his 71st birthday last Sunday.

—Twenty covers were laid for the dinner given by Miss Myra Humes, on Wednesday, at two o'clock.

—A freight wreck near Howard delayed the west bound passenger nearly three hours Saturday afternoon.

—These beautiful sunny afternoons you can see the fellows lined up on the sunny side of easy street.

—A child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hazel on Logan street has diptheria. The home has been quarrantined.

—Irvin Gettig has rented the Tate home at Pleasant Gap and will move there the latter part of March.

—Hattie Wilson one of the compositors at the Centre Democrat office talks so much that she swallowed one of her teeth.

—50 ladies and gentlemen from Bellefonte attended the reception and dance at the Club house at Hecla Park Friday evening.

—Upholstering and furniture neatly repaired and mattresses renovated by H M. Bidwell, on Allegheny street, all orders attended too promptly.

Commercial Telephone

—Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Bellefonte Academy the annual contest for the D. A. R. prizes takes place. All friends are cordially invited.

—The Ladies Auxiliary of the Bellefonte hospital graciously extended $100 to the board of managers of this institution, the same to go toward the building fund.

—An Austrian family moved from Collins Row to the Nittany furnace Monday morning their house hold effects consisted of four pictures and three hats.

—Mrs. Daniel L. Keller, of West Philadelphia, has announced the marriage of her neice, Miss Martha Louisa Schroeder and Mr. Joseph Albert Beck, of Erie, Pa.

—Mrs. Julius Gutman of New York City who is a guest at the Joseph home on High street, fell on the icy pavement Wednesday morning and injured her limb.

—J. H. Oliger, the pension agent, has filed 43 applications made by soldiers of Centre county who are entitled to increase of pensions under the new pension law.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Herr, of east Lamb street, are mourning the death of their two week's old baby. It had been sick ever since its birth and died Thursday morning.

—Monday John Rishel, of near Bellefonte, had a stroke of vertigo, due to indigestion. He fell to the floor at his home and since then he has been in bed and a very sick man.

—Mrs. Harry Yearick who was taken to the Jefferson Hospital in Philadelphia a couple of weeks ago was operated on last Saturday and is getting well rapidly and will be home before long.

—A local Legion of the National Protective Legion was organized in the Undine hall Thursday evening with about seventy members, under the instruction of state organizer R. H. Merritt.

—Geo. A. Beezer, who has decided to retire from the livery business, as announced in these columns two weeks ago, has finally fixed Thursday, March 14th, as the date for the sale of his horses, rigs etc.

—You can have "The American Financier" a leading financial journal, sent to you free by sending your name and address before March 1st. Address "The American Financier," 1217 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1-13, e o d.

—Miss Bella Lowery entertained a club of Bellefonte young ladies at her home on Bishop street Tuesday evening known as the "B. G. C." Fourteen charming maids were present. A Granite Shower in honor of Miss Leatta Bricker whose engagement to Mr. Charles Sellers of Waddle, was announced at this gathering was the most pleasing feature of the evening.

—When L. H. Musser and W. V. Larimer had their horse sale on Tuesday of last week only about six horses were sold, as the bidding was rather slow and dispritted and the men would not sacrifice their stock. Since the day of the sale, however, they have sold every animal they had at private sale and at far better prices, and so pleased are they at the result that they expect to leave Bellefonte tomorrow for Chicago to buy a second car load.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Mr. A. Katz left Thursday for New York.

Rex Barlett was a visitor to Altoona Sunday.

John Lane Jr., left Monday morning for Chicago.

Senator Heinle was a passenger west Tuesday morning.

Captain Montgomery transacted business up Julian Tuesday.

Allie Maitland of Williamsport arrived in Bellefonte Monday on business.

Samuel Wigton a prominent citizen from Philipsburg is attending court.

Squire Hayes Schenck of Howard was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

Abram Lukenbach is transacting business at Philipsburg and Altoona this week.

George Gault and wife bid adeau to Bellefonte on Monday and left for their new home at Pitcairn.

Mr. Atwood Harvey a prominent citizen of Lock Haven transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

H. U. Reamer left Monday for Williamsport, where he will have his eyes treated by Dr. Haskins.

Mr. Samuel Aley a prominent citizen from Jacksonville transacted business in Bellefonte Monday.

Hick Kellerman was home over Sunday from Indiana, whore he is employed in the telephone business.

Bert Haven of Tyrone, one of the finest tonsorial artists in Blair County was in Bellefonte Monday morning.

George W. Zeigler Esq., a prominent Philipsburg attorney is transacting legal business in Bellefonte this week.

Miss Anna Morrison of Wilkesbarre is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reese on Reynolds avenue.

Mr. Albert Leitzell of Lock Haven was a guest on Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gettig on Thomas St.

Hon. William Allison of Spring Mills, ex-legislator from Centre county was transacting business in town Monday.

Titus M. Gramley of Spring Mills, a prominent Penns Valley citizen is transacting business in Bellefonte this week.

Mrs. F. H. Young left for Scranton Monday afternoon having been called there by the serious illness of a relative.

Prof. John Hamilton of Washington, D. C., tarried a while in Bellefonte on Saturday on his way to State College.

James Nolan Esq., one of Philipsburg's hustling attorneys seems to be a very busy man around the Court House these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Uhl, of Indiana, who visited friends in Bellefonte during the past week left for their home on Saturday.

George Beezer and his mother and Harry Jackson attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Snyder in Altoona Saturday.

Rev. J. Allison Platts is assisting in a series of Evangelistic meetings at Philipsburg this week. He will return on Saturday.

Mrs. Wistar Morris of Overbrook was an arrival in Bellefonte Saturday evening and is a guest at the Blanchard home on Linn street.

Mr. J. W Pressler a prominent citizen from Nittany was a pleasant visitor to the Republican office Tuesday morning and added his name to the large list of subscribers.

Mr. John S. Elliott of Newville, spent part of last week with his sister, Mrs. Francis H. Thomas. Mr. Elliott has a son at State College and visited him while in this part of the state.

Mrs. J. A. Aikens returned home on Monday afternoon from New York city where she had been selecting a pretty line of ladies shirt waists and suits for her many customers to wear at Easter time.

John Sourbeck, was down from Altoona on Monday and says their pop corn business has been great. Next week they expect to move on west to Johnstown where they will be located in the large Penn Traffic store.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl McCoy who were married recently are spending a couple days of their honeymoon in Bellefonte. Mr. McCoy is employed by the P. R. R. Co., at Belwood and they will make their future home there.

The venerable Jessie Woodring of Port Matilda, is attending court this week and Monday was the first time in his life he was in an opera house. He is 69 years old and says the play was grand and that he enjoyed it ever so much and expects to attend every night he is in town.

Arthur J. Bickle one of the best men ever in Co. B, 5th Reg. is visiting at his home near Howard. Arthur is now a brakeman on the Pittsburg Division of the P. R. R., and has been working hard for the past two years and as his father lives on a fine farm and the larder is overflowing with good things to eat, he thought he would rest a couple of weeks at home. Glad to see you among us again old comrade.

Billy Bond of Juniata spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. George Lose is visiting friends in Altoona.

Miss Bernetta Pacini spent Sunday in Lewistown.

Mrs. George Williams spent Sunday at Aaronsburg.

Deputy Sheriff Reese spent Saturday in Lock Haven.

John Rowe transacted business in Lock Haven Thursday.

The Misses Newmans are visiting friends in Altoona,

Mr. and Mrs. William Chambers spent Sunday in Altoona.

William Thomas of Tyrone spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Herbert McCoy of Jersey Shore spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mr. C. N. Hoffer of Philipsburg spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Busler returned home from Newberry on Saturday evening.

Herbert Hassinger of Williamsport spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Sigmund Joseph left Sunday evening for New York City on business.

Robert Garman of Tyrone visited his home in Bellefonte Sunday.

James Goodhart of Centre Hill is a Bellefonte visitor this week.

John Rankin and Jessie Derstine spent Sunday at Lewistown.

John Haldeman of Altoona, spent Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fleming of Altoona spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Ben Gentzell left for Chicago, on Saturday for another car load of horses.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Burrows spent Sunday in Williamsport with friends.

Mrs. Sarah Packer of Mt. Eagle was a pleasant visitor in Bellefonte Saturday.

Miss Ella Gates and Miss Eva Gates are visiting friends at Warriorsmark.

Captain Fry, of Pine Grove Mills is attending court in Bellefonte this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tyson attended the reception at Hecla Park on Friday evening.

J. K. Johnson, Supt. of the Tyrone Division of the P. R. R., was a Bellefonte visitor Friday.

George Fisher one of Loveville's most substantial citizens was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Montgomery returned home Saturdry evening from Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mr. Freeman of Tyrone attended the reception at the Park on Friday evening.

Mrs. David O. Evers of State College was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Rankin on Friday.

William Love and son Edward are guests of Mr and Mrs. John D. Love on Reynolds avenue.

Oscar Yeager of the Howard Lingle Works is transacting business in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Blanche Underwood is in Williamsport having her eyes treated by a specialist of that city.

Mrs James Potter and Mrs. George L. Potter visited the Thompson home near Lemont on Friday.

Edmund Hayes came home from Lafayette Thursday morning for the week of Junior vacation.

Miss Crolly who has been the efficient nurse at the Snyder home, left for her home at Lock Haven Friday.

General James A. Beaver left on Friday for Scranton where he will attend Superior Court for ten days.

Mrs. Harry Todd of Philipsburg is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lingle at their Linn street home.

Mr. Godfrey, physical director at the Y. M. C. A. returned Friday evening from the State Convention at Allentown.

Mr. and Mrs. James Runkle of Tusseyville spent Thursday night in Bellefonte as guests of Mrs. Brackbill on Spring St.

Mr. S. D. Mattern of Pitcairn who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton returned home this afternoon.

Mrs. John Fulkrod nee Miss Mary Thompson of Newberry is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, west of town.

Elmer Shank and family of State College were called to Bellefonte on account of the serious illness of Mr. White who is in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweetwood and daughter Verna passed through Bellefonte Thursday from Centre Hill to their future home at Sylverton, Illinois.

Miss Valentine and Miss Caroline Valentine, who are in Pinehurst, North Carolina, they expect to be in the South until the latter part of March.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thurston Smith of Buffalo New York were arrivals in Bellefonte Thursday evening and are guests at Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Showers on Bishop street.

Mr. D. G. Meyers of Centre Hall who has been in South Carolina all winter has gone on South to Suwanee Springs, Florida. Mr. Meyers is troubled with rheumatism and he is seeking relief in this renowned health resort of the South.

Mrs. Jacob Smith spent Thursday in Unionville.

Ex-Sheriff Cronister was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Mrs. William Larimer is visiting friends at Jersey Shore.

Reily Platt of Unionville was in town on business Saturday.

Captain Reber of State College was in Bellefonte Friday.

Dr. Lee B. Woodcock of Scranton is visiting Bellefonte friends.

J. Calvin Meyer Esq. was a passenger to Lock Haven Friday.

Miss Florence Lowry is visiting relatives and friends in Williamsport.

Dan Roosenboover, of Altoona is visiting his parents at Roopsburg.

Miss Carrie Cole was an arrival home from Altoona Thursday night.

Miss Roxanna Brisben of Centre Hall, is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

J. K. Johnson Esq. transacted business at Clearfield last week.

George Guy and wife of Altoona visited friends in Bellefonte Thursday.

Miss Mary Crider is a guest of the Misses North, at Bradford, Pa.

Mrs. Galore Morrison of Roland is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. John Nolan and little son visited friends at Snow Shoe Thursday.

Lee Larimer of Jersey Shore transacted business in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Charley Lukenbach spent Washington's Birthday at Philipsburg.

Mrs William Beezer returned home Friday evening from Lock Haven.

Dr. Tyron was an arrival home from Hamburg, Pa. on Thursday evening.

Mr. J. H. Bechdel of Romola, was a business visitor in Bellefonte Wednesday

Mr Meek cashier of the Juniata National Bank was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Miss Maize Graham of Lewistown is visiting her home in Bellefonte a few days.

Captain Boyd A. Musser, of York, Pa. transacted business in Bellefonte last week.

H. P. Harris and D. G. Stewart of Bellefonte were visitors in Lock Haven Thursday.

Willis Sowers a fireman on the Bellefonte Central is visiting friends in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Bruce Garman spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Byron C. Achenbach at Lock Haven.

Col. John A. Daley of Romola was a business visitor here at the County seat on Wednesday.

Hugh Crider, has just returned from a business trip over the district between this and Cleveland

Michael Shields and Mrs. Michael Hazel attended the funeral of Mrs. Snyder in Altoona Saturday.

Hon. J. William Kepler of Pine Grove Mills transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Richard Garman of Philadelphia spent Sunday with his aged father the venerable Daniel Garman.

Mrs. Harry T. Miller and her two daughters of Juniata are guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Robb on High street.

Supt. Francis H. Thomas of the Bellefonte Central transacted business at Philipsburg and Altoona last week.

Mrs. Oscar Gray arrived home Friday evening from Philipsburg. She returned again to the Mountain city on Sunday.

William Katz returned home Wednesday evening from New York City. Mrs. Katz and the little boy who are sick will return later.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane, of Boalsburg, was in Bellefonte Thursday to attend the Colonial Tea at the Hastings home Thursday evening.

David Stine who has been visiting William M. Bilger's home at the Gap returned on Wednesday to his home at Wenatchee Washington.

Miss Mary Weaver returned home Friday evening from Philadelphia where she has been taking a course in a private hospital in nursing.

Miss. Grace Brosius the efficent lady clerk in the millinery department at Joseph Brothers & Co. will spend Sunday at her home at Jersey Shore.

Miss Nora Loveland, stenographer for J. K. Johnston Esq., returned on Thursday from a most enjoyable visit with friends in Williamsport.

Joseph Lingle of Patton arrived in Bellefonte on Friday and will make his future home with his parents, Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lingle.

John Dugan and George Love two professional handlers of the patterns in the P. R. R. foundrys at Altoona are visiting their parents in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerimiah Twitmyer who have been visiting friends in Bellefonte and throughout Centre Co. returned to their home in Stephenson county Illinois, Thursday morning.

Bruce Ulrick of Wilkensburg an old Centre County boy arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday on his way to his former home at Millheim. Bruce holds a responsible position with the Westinghouse people near Pittsburg.

Col. J. L. Spangler was a passenger west Thursday morning.

Mrs. Robert Irwin spent Wednesday with friends in Howard.

Ex-Sheriff Cronister transacted business in town Wednesday.

Mr James Keller of Centre Hall was a passenger west Wednesday morning.

William Breon of Lewistown, was a visitor in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Orrie Isuler was an arrival home on Tuesday afternoon from Pittsburg.

Dr. Walter Kurz of Howard was a business visitor in town on Tuesday,

Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Benner of Centre Hall are visiting friends in Howard.

Miss Ann Fox who has been visiting friends at Bellewood returned home on Tuesday evening.

Robert Cole the well known Bellefonte architect, transacted business in Lock Haven Tuesday.

Albert Hoy after visiting at Col. Reynolds a few weeks returned Wednesday afternoon to Providence R. I.

Miss Shipley who has been attending Mrs. George Miller left for her home at Unionville Wednesday.

Col. John A. Daley of Romola who has been in Bellefonte the past few days returned home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George Kerstetter and young son of Harrisburg, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yeager on Spring street.

Wallace Gephart Supt. of the Central Railroad of Penna is transacting business in Philadelphia this week.

Prof James R. Hughes spent part of last week in New York City transacting business in behalf of the Academy.

Mr. Hick Kellerman who has been visiting friends in Bellefonte returned to his work on Tuesday at Indiana, Pa.

Col. David F. Fortney returned home from Philadelphia Tuesday evening where he was arguing a case before the Supreme Court.

Mrs. Geo. B. Kump who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mench, left for her home at Williamsport on Tuesday afternoon.

Lester McClellan a conductor on the street railway in Altoona is visiting his father and mother Mr. and Mrs Charles McClellan on Lamb street.

Mr. John Wagner who is connected with Mr. Rube Spangler in the milling business at Barnesboro Pa, was a business visitor to Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Smith of Hagerstown Md., the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Kauffman was called to Bellefonte on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Kauffman.

Celebrated their 16th Wedding Anniversary.

On Friday evening the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Joseph on High street was the scene of a gay and attractive occasion. The meaning of it all was the celebration of their 16th wedding anniversary. Fully fifty guests were present. The interior of the home was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers which presented a sight lovely to behold.

For sixteen years Mr. and Mrs. Joseph have been wedded and their married life has been one of joy, peace and happiness. Their home has always been a mecca for their friends to assemble and have a royal time. The evening was passed merrily in singing, playing whist and dancing. Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wallach and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Gutman and their daughter Annetta, of New York city.

In the words of "Old Rip Van Winkle" we would say to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph. "Here's to you and your family, may you all live long and prosper."

Sebring Going to State.

James Sebring leaves on Monday for State College, having accepted the offer to coach the college nine during the first month of the coming season. State has been anxious in regard to the acceptance of the proposition by the local rightfielder for he is very popular with the "Blue and White" student body.

When Sebring coached the nine for the two years previous to 1905 he turned out winning teams, and his experience since that time makes him even a better man for the place in 1907. He will be at the up state institution for four weeks.

Mrs Jason Underwood Dead

Mrs. Nora Underwood, wife of Jason Underwood of near Unionville died on Thursday evening of brights disease. Mrs. Underwood has been a patient sufferer for the past two years with this ailment and was ready and waiting for the summons. She was of a Dunkard faith and lived according to that doctrine. She was buried Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Unionville. She leaves to mourn her death a husband and the following children, Lloyd, of Ohio; Quinter and Oliver, of Baltimore; Harry and Anna at home.

Presented $50.00 to the Hospital.

On Friday Dr. George F. Harris presented $50.00 to the building fund of the Bellefonte hospital. The gift is very much appreciated by the board of managers and wish to extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Harris for the same. Let others follow this good example.